



THE
MONTHLY MISCELLANY,
FOR
AUGUST, 1775.

PRIZE ESSAY:
ON ORATORY.

THE admirable endowment of speech is evidently the most distinguishing characteristic of mankind; but altho' the power of language is a faculty that the whole human species indiscriminately possess, and of which the meanest as well as the most enlarged capacities equally participate, yet the wisdom of the Divine Being has enabled some men to enlarge the sphere of its utility much beyond the purpose of mere social intercourse: for that perfection of speech to which we give the name of eloquence, elevates a man as much above the rest of his species, as the faculty of speech itself raises mankind above the other tribes of animated nature. In every polished society, the orator finds a reception proportionate to the utility of that splendid talent, by which he is enabled to promote its interests, and to remove its dangers. Who but the orator, as representative of the people, is fitly qualified to assert their rights, and maintain their prerogatives;—to be their champion, to stop the growth of ambition, and to stop the too great exertion of illegal authority? Who but the orator has power sufficient to calm the turbulence of a

headstrong and seditious multitude, whose boundless impetuosity has too frequently threatened destruction to constitutions founded on the most solid basis? When a state labours under imminent danger from foreign invasions, or when convulsed and distracted by internal discords, to whom shall we apply but to the orator? To him we turn our eyes for relief, who by the forcible energy of his language must encourage the dispirited citizens, and rouse them from their lethargic indolence; or by the soothing persuasiveness of a Menenius Agrippa, must quell the clamours of discontent, and pour a balm on the wounds made by jealousy and faction. In either case we must regard him as the bulwark of the constitution, and the guardian of the public tranquillity, who by his sway connects men into society, and whilst he opposes himself to the pernicious consequences of anarchy and confusion, is beheld with a kind of reverential awe both by the factious and ambitious. In a word, we can look upon the orator in no other light than as the protector of the lives and properties of his fellow-citizens, as the principal promoter of order, and the spring by which every government

veriment is actuated. To enumerate instances of the great utility of oratory, where examples are so numerous, would be unnecessary; nor is it proper to pass over in silence an argument that has been frequently made use of to favour the contrary opinion: it is alledged, that men who are not of a good disposition, are frequently enabled, by the attainment of this perfection, entirely to pervert its original purpose; and, by applying it to the perpetration of their designs, make what was intended for the service of mankind, become its greatest prejudice. But there are very few sciences that are not equally liable to censure, if we derive our notions of their good qualities from the evil consequences arising from their abuse, and form our judgment from those who subvert the beneficial purposes for which they were originally designed;

yet even this objection will appear to be ill-grounded, if we adopt the opinions of the ancients, among whom oratory was principally cultivated, and who therefore must be allowed to be competent judges of its effects. The most celebrated writers of antiquity concur in refusing the title of orator to any but those whose moral characters will bear the strictest scrutiny; and, indeed, it is but reasonable to suppose, that after the investigation of so many sciences which are the necessary prefaces to the forming a complete orator, in all which the divine is so eminently conspicuous, that a man must find it repugnant to its nature to apply those talents to iniquitous purposes, in the acquisition of which he must have had so many proofs of the benefits which result from a judicious and honest application of them.

PHILOLOGOS.

For the MISCELLANY.

LETTERS from a FATHER to his DAUGHTER.

L E T T E R III.

My dear Child,

IF you have understood and thoroughly learnt the lessons I gave you in my two former letters, and obtained a just knowledge of God, and the principles of the Christian religion; you have laid a good foundation for further improvement in knowledge.

I would next recommend to you a serious consideration, and study of the great works of Almighty God, which are great and worthy to be sought out of all them that love him, as there is nothing tends to raise in our minds more worthy thoughts of the Almighty, or a more just sense of our own meanness and dependance; nor any thing that I think tends more to enlarge the mind, and dispose it for improvement in knowledge and wisdom, than a contemplation and study of the wonderful and amazing works of God.

But here I would not lead you out of your depth, or propose to you any thing but what I think may be intelligible to any person of a middling capacity, that is desirous of the knowledge of truth;

I would only lay before you a general view of the great and wonderful works of God; which when you have obtained, the more particular points of knowledge, as they afterwards occur, will more readily stick with you. For when the mind is form'd to a relish and thirst after knowledge, you will with pleasure catch at every opportunity of increasing your stock. For as light is pleasant to the eyes, so is knowledge to the mind.

Those who judge by their senses, and take little pains to reason about the nature of things, (which I fear is too truly the character of the generality of mankind) may be apt to think, that this earth on which we live, is the whole world: That it is for *our* service and benefit only, the fun and all the host of the heavenly bodies make a daily circuit about us, whilst we sit still, and are at rest. But by the observations and enquiries of the wisest men in late ages, it demonstrably appears nothing is more absurd, or wide from the truth. This earth, on which we live, though in itself a body of a mighty and prodigious bulk, whose diameter or thickness is not much less

less than 8000 miles, and its circumference above 25000 miles, full of the wonders of the power and wisdom of the Almighty, and the scene of all the labours of mankind; and divided into many mighty kingdoms and nations; how great soever it may appear to us, is but *one* link in a chain, *one* member in a body, *one* wheel, and comparatively but a *small* one, in one grand machine.

Amongst all the works of God, there is none more great and glorious; none that commands our attention sooner, or that better deserves our regard, than the sun in the firmament, which we see daily arising in the east, and setting in the west, encompassing the Heavens every day, without rest or weariness from day to day, and from age to age; as it is the inexhaustible source of light and heat; the great support of all life, both animal and vegetable, and on which, under God, we immediately depend for life and breath and all things; and as it is the brightest image of the most high, the most illustrious emblem in nature of the universal influence and boundless benevolence of the great Creator of all things. Wonderful and amazing is the prodigious bulk of this great ocean of fire. The earth we inhabit is in measure about 8000 miles in thickness; but the sun is found by astronomers to be above 800,000 times as large as this earth. And tho' from the beginning of the creation to this day it has been continually pouring out with amazing swiftness its light and fire on every side, and to every part of the creation, without cessation or intermission; yet, *O amazing!* it cannot be perceived that its substance is at all lessened, or its influence abated from what it was at the beginning of the creation. How wonderful then! and astonishing must be that Almighty power, that first supplied materials for this prodigious world of fire, that kindled it into flame, and still supplies it from age to age!

Round about this immense world of fire, this earth which we inhabit, this bulky and prodigious globe of land and water, with the air that encompasses it, and the moon that constantly attends it, is continually revolving; every day turning round on its own axis, as a bowl that is truckled along a plane, and every

year making one circuit round the sun. By the former motion our days and nights are divided to us, and by the latter our years are measured out. The different seasons of summer and winter being caused by the earth turning at one time its northern side, at another time its southern side towards the sun. Its distance being reckoned about 80 millions of miles from the sun, the whole length of its yearly journey must be about 500 millions of miles, so that it must fly above 56,000 miles in an hour, or almost 1000 miles every minute. The swiftest motion we know of any earthly body, is that of a cannon ball shot from the mouth of a cannon; but while this moves one mile, the earth must move a hundred; and this motion has continued now about 6000 years, without any intermission or variation. How most wonderful and amazing!

The moon accompanying the earth revolves about the sun every year; and also at the same time round about the earth every month. A glorious lantern, hung up in the heavens by our kind father and benefactor, to enlighten our nights, and transform the gloomy darkness thereof into the resemblance of cheerful day. But by what unsearchable bands the Almighty hath connected this orb with our world, that in that great velocity wherewith the latter moves round the sun, it is never dropped by the way, nor disturbed in its monthly course round the earth, is beyond the power of the most penetrating philosopher to discover.

But besides this earth of ours, there are five other prodigious orbs or planets, or worlds, continually revolving in like manner about the sun, and deriving light and heat from him; some of which are vastly superior in bulk, and some in swiftness to this earth of ours. The names by which they are distinguished are, Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn. To render the subject I have been writing of more clear to your understanding, I have drawn up and inclose you a scheme of the system of the universe, by which you may see the sun in the centre, and these several worlds in their proper order, and nearly in their proportional distances, describing their orbits, or the circles of their courses about him.



Of these mighty worlds, which are continually revolving round about the sun, Saturn is computed about 500 times, and Jupiter about 1000 times as large as our earth. And these two, like our earth, have moons continually attending them (Jupiter four, and Saturn five) but are not to be seen without good telescopes.

As to the magnitude and extent of this prodigious fabric of God, the circuit or orbit of Saturn, which encompasses all the rest, is computed at above one thousand five hundred millions of miles in diameter, which is a space so vast and prodigious, that if a cannon ball was to be shot from one side, and proceed with continual and equal swiftness to the other in a strait line, it would be more than 460 years travelling from one side to the other; or if it was to take a circuit round the whole, as the planet Saturn does, it would take up near 1500 years to do it. Wonderful and astonishing is the greatness and extent of these worlds of God, but not less wonderful is the excessive swiftness of their motions. Saturn, which is esteemed the slowest in its motions of all, is carried 18,000 miles in an hour; and Mercury, which is the swiftest, 100,000 miles every hour, or 200 times as fast as a cannon ball: Wonderful is the greatness, wonderful the swiftness of these mighty worlds which God has made. But not less wonderful is that constant and perfect regularity each of them in their

several courses observes, that from the beginning of the creation, when they were first launched into motion, till this day, there has not been the least variation of their course, or intermission of their swiftness; each perpetually travelling the same exact path, and each completing his long race (tho' so many millions of miles) always in the same time to a day, to a minute. There are many more things particularly observed of these planetary worlds, but as I proposed giving you only a general notion of these things, I have no need at present to enter into any farther particulars.

My dear child, I have taken some pains to set these things before you in as easy and clear a manner as I could, not as a matter of curiosity or amusement only, but to rouse up wonder and astonishment in your mind, that you may stand amazed, and adore with a more suitable disposition of mind, than an ignorant person can. The infinite and amazing grandeur and dominion of the mighty Creator of all things, who fills this amazing space with his presence and influence, who has formed all these mighty worlds by his power, established them by his wisdom, and by his constant presence and providence supports them in that order he at first established, from age to age, from the beginning to this day.

There are many other points of instruction and advice I have on my mind

to give you, and should give you one after another, but through the shortness of the days, and the great hurry of business I have and shall have all this winter, I find it impracticable to redeem time to digest my thoughts in a full and clear manner, and to transcribe them for you, but perhaps may hereafter, if it please God to continue our lives and health: I imagine, if you give due attention to what I have already wrote you in these three letters, it will take up your leisure time for a good while to transcribe them into your own mind. I would next, had I leisure, go on to shew you, as far as I have ability, the wise constitution and wonderful laws of this globe or world we inhabit, and of the air that encompasses it, how the wisdom, power, and goodness of God is in a most astonishing manner displayed throughout the whole.

I would next inform you something of the geography or countries of the world, particularly what is most remarkable in this land of ours, and would give you some sketch of its history, and of the most remarkable events that have happened in this part of the world.

I would next lead you to consider the surprising wisdom of God in the formation and wonderful constitution of our own bodies, and shew you how fearfully and wonderfully you are made. I would then lead you, if you was at home with me, into the knowledge of language and propriety of speech, and perhaps might teach you something of the Latin or

French, if you was desirous of it, and disposed to take some pains about it. I would then teach you something of logic, which is no more than the art of reasoning rightly, and avoiding those prejudices and false judgments many persons fall into; which is of great use in the conduct of life, and I fear greatly wanted among the female sex. I would next put you on learning short-hand, which is an ingenious art, the advantage of which is not sufficiently known, but have found of great use to me in many respects, both in business and in the improvement of my mind, by more orderly and expeditiously digesting my own thoughts, and by its dispatch and secrecy. Without this I could by no means have drawn up the letters I have now wrote to you, nor many other things I have occasionally wrote. I should also occasionally communicate to you sundry prudential maxims for your conduct in life. But at present my time is not sufficient for these things, and my head too much entangled with a variety of cares. But if it please God to continue life, and health, I may one day communicate these things to you. In the mean time I pray, and would have you pray to God, who gave you all your faculties of understanding, that he would enlarge the capacity of your mind, and give you a daily increase in true wisdom.

I remain, dear Child,

Your affectionate Father,

G***** W*****

W————, Dec. 7, 1757.

A short ABSTRACT of Mrs. RUDD'S NARRATIVE,

Relative to her Connection with the PERREAUS, to the Time of her last Commitment.

With a striking Likeness of that Celebrated Lady.

SEVENTEEN pages of this extraordinary story are a repetition merely of what has already appeared in the public prints: She has introduced it with a short preface; the most remarkable passage of which is to the following purport;—"TRUTH is my theme; my style is as simple as my story; equally free from sophistical positions and logical arguments: In one word, I have not the invention of a *Perreau*, nor the elegant pen of a *K---y*, to decorate my defence; trusting entirely to plain, unadorned truths, and conscious innocence."

She then proceeds to inform the public, that in March, 1769, she and her husband (Mr. Rudd) finally parted; or

rather, that finding the laws too feeble to protect her, she was obliged to have recourse to flight and concealment, as the only sure means of safety; and in order the better to elude her husband's enquiries, assumed the name of *Gore*. This matrimonial device had one very good effect for that time, as the lady, who was so kind as to lend her the name, was likewise friendly enough to appear in person herself to Mr. Rudd, and his emissaries, in order to prevent a discovery. It was, however, productive of an inconvenience on the other hand, as it rendered the true names and actions of the two ladies as uncertain as their personal identity.

This *deceptio nominis*, or *deceptio visus*, was

was of no long continuance; for, towards the latter end of the same summer, a friend, who was acquainted with her unmerited ill treatment, dying, bequeathed her 13,000*l.* and 3,000*l.* to purchase jewels, plate, and furniture: he further provided, in his will, an immediate support for her, by leaving her a contingent annuity of 600*l.* to decrease in proportion as the legacy was discharged, which was specially directed to be by instalments.—In the month of October ensuing the trustee waited on her, and paid her one year's full annuity. Early in the year 1770 she saw Mr. D. Perreau for the first time; and their union took place the 20th of May in the same year, sixteen days, as she says, after his certificate was signed. Here the pertinently observes, that it was hardly probable he could have had it in his power to *relieve* her, as set forth in his narrative, in which he says he had advanced several hundred pounds to extricate her from her very embarrassed situation. She next proceeds to exculpate him from a charge both himself and his friends seem willing to own, if not to challenge, namely, most *unbound credulity*; for she positively affirms, that he was the most prying, curious, suspicious man breathing: and refers to his general conduct, in proof of the assertion.

She continued to live with him, under the name of Gore, till the autumn 1772; but, previous to her change of name, she accompanied D. Perreau to Paris, in March 1771, where he introduced her to a new acquaintance, a Colonel ———: With this gentleman's character she has made pretty free; the detail is long, and rather uninteresting to such as know any thing of the superior walks of life in London or Paris. Let it suffice, to convey to our several classes of readers a tolerable idea of what she would make this honourable field officer pass for, namely, a *Chevalier d'Industrie Anglice*, a genteel harper, swindler, or black-leg.—Her quotation from the *Bath Guide* is in the following words:

"For ever intent on increasing his store,
"And always keeps shuffling and cutting for more."

We would willingly have done with this Hero of the Irish Brigade, but that our Narratress seems to build all the subsequent schemes of the Perreaus on the acquaintance with him, which had subsisted for some time before, but now seemed to be too firmly cemented to be otherwise broken but by the *death* of one or both of the parties.—The Colonel being to procure the intelligence, Mr.

Robert Perreau to manage in the Alley, Mr. D. Perreau to find money, and Mrs. Rudd to pay the piper.

Changing her lodgings, taking a new house, furnishing it, the receipt of 4,000*l.* of the legacy left to her, being delivered of her eldest child, and Mr. Rudd's final departure from this country, besides the trip to Paris, fill up the greatest part of the narrative, till the Autumn 1773; about which time, by the earnest entreaties of the aforesaid Colonel, Mr. D. Perreau took a second trip to Paris in search of the Philosopher's Stone; that is, in order to establish such a circuitous course of correspondence as must leave the Alley at *their mercy*. But Mrs. Rudd, having for some time entertained suspicions, which rendered her very uneasy relative to D. Perreau's gambling in the funds, she ventured, in his absence, to open some letters which came directed to him. Here she was the first time convinced, that the Colonel was the real mover; and discovered, likewise, that the whole was carried on with the privacy of Robert Perreau, who 'being entreated by her not to accept a draft, drawn by the Colonel on him for 200*l.* was let into the secret, and persuaded, by the very respectable names Robert made use of on the occasion, "that the Perreaus were in possession of very good political information."

"At Christmas, 1773, she says, Mr. Adair's name was first mentioned, as the person Mr. D. Perreau obtained his informations from, and entirely took it's rise from the following circumstance:

Several months previous to that period, her uncle Stewart inclosed a letter to her, for Mr. James Adair of Soho-square, recommending his niece very warmly to Mr. Adair's notice. As soon as she forwarded the letter, Mr. Adair very politely paid her a visit; and one of Mr. Perreau's *Alley* acquaintance being present, when the servant came up to inform her Mr. Adair was below in the parlour, and expressing a strong desire of gaining intelligence relative to India matters, and the funds in general; and adding, if intelligence could be obtained from James and William Adair, that he would go *any lengths* for him in the stocks; Mr. Perreau told her, he would avail himself of the observation his friend had made; adding, "there was nothing more usual than to give fictitious names to brokers, in order to amuse or gain credit," and also to conceal the real intelligencers."—In short, Mr.

Perreau

Perreau concluded henceforth to say he received intelligence from Messrs. Adairs, particularly from Mr. William Adair.

To account for what was deposed by servant Moody, on the trial, and much relied on by the Perreaus in their defence and narrative, she says, that when the inquisitive gentleman above-mentioned pressed Mr. Perreau on some political points, he has, to silence his importunities, once or twice had himself called out of the room, as if to speak to Mr. Adair; and she owns, on this head, that she did certainly, by *Perreau's desire*, go down stairs, and order Moody to give a double rap, and call his master out; but denies positively, that she ever mentioned the name of *Adair*, as Moody has sworn. She likewise totally denies the evidence of Moody, relative to her writing, delivering letters, &c. upon several grounds; but upon none better than her total inability to write, and her confinement to her room for four or five months by a most violent and dangerous illness. E—W—'s testimony she endeavours to set aside, by affirming, that since the trial, she acknowledged that Mr.— gave her a couple of guineas to swear what she did.

She next observes, that the first bond discounted by Sir Thomas Frankland, as deposed by him at Guildhall, was on the 4th of May, 1774, at which time she had been precisely eight days brought to bed; and appeals to the good sense of the public, whether it was hardly possible, much less probable, that she could contrive to forge a bond, and *impose* it on the Perreaus, at *such a time*, and in *such a situation*. She disclaims having any hand in the expensive course of life D. Perreau now began to fall into; such as his taking the house at Mill-hill, purchasing the house in Harley-street, &c. and relates one fact of a very curious nature, which was, his purchasing a post chaise for the Colonel, so often mentioned, and paying the coach-maker the sum of 145*l.* for it.

Here the narrative takes entirely a new course, and gives a circumstantial account of the repeated intreaties of Robert Perreau, and the persuasions, threats, and actual force used by Daniel Perreau, to compel her to write the name William Adair to the bond, afterwards presented to the Drummonds. Her story contains very little relative to the discovery of the forgery, but what has already appeared in the narrative, or on the trial.

The rest of this lady's narrative is mostly taken up with a detail of the several transactions between her, the two Perreaus, and Mr. D—, whom they consulted what was best to be done. This negotiation continued from Wednesday after they had been at Mr. William Adair's, to Saturday noon, when she and Robert Perreau were taken into custody; by which it appears, that there were never more irresolute counsels devised, nor worse executed. She seems to charge Robert Perreau with duplicity and baseness; Mr.—, the Privy Councillor, with weakness and deceit; and her once-beloved Daniel, with a degree of folly, obstinacy, treachery, and irresolution, scarcely to be paralleled in the annals of mankind, unless we can give credit to her, when she positively affirms, that the whole was a conspiracy against her life by the brothers; the final execution of which was trusted to the direction and industry of Mr. D—. We shall just lay before our readers a short account of the manner she says she was taken into custody, thro' the premeditated treachery of Robert Perreau and his associates.

After several consultations, which she particularly describes, and at which she consented to part with her jewels, in order to satisfy Sir Thomas Frankland, no money to be obtained on them, it was agreed on Friday night, that all parties should meet early the next morning, at an inn near Westminster-bridge, in order to proceed together to France, if Sir Thomas Frankland would not be pacified, or if some other measure could not be devised, by which they might remain in the kingdom in safety. Accordingly, after regulating their family for a short absence, she and Daniel set out from their house in Harley-street, and arrived at the inn about nine in the morning, where they expected to have found Mr. E—, a friend of Mr. D—'s, and Mr. Robert Perreau in waiting.—No, ten o'clock, eleven o'clock came, no Robert Perreau, nor any message, letter, or notice from him or Mr. D—. She continued in this state of suspense till twelve o'clock, when losing all patience, she threatened Daniel, that she would alarm the house, and inform them why he detained her a prisoner, if he did not permit her to go to a lawyer and consult him, a thing she had frequently pressed before, but which he continued to treat with derision, or contempt. Alarmed, however, at this threat, he endeavoured

to pacify her, and prevailed on her to consent to drive up in the coach to Southampton-street, to enquire at Mr. J. D——'s the reason why the other parties had not been punctual to their appointment; assuring her, if she should not then be satisfied, he would not a minute longer oppose her consulting counsel. He accordingly left her in the coach, and stepped into Mr. James D——'s to know what had occasioned the delay. She waited in the coach alone an hour, when at length both the Perreaus and Mr. D——'s brother-in-law (and their friend) returned. On her asking Daniel what was next to be done, he shrugged up his shoulders and replied, "I don't know."

Robert evaded the same question, by enquiring for the children, and immediately added, as from instant recollection, "Brother, we forgot to finish the assignment of the house, you must step back with me to execute that; Mr. D—— will be much vexed, if it is not done before we set off." The brothers then returned to Mr. D——, as it were to transact that business, and left her in the friendly custody of Mr. E——, D——'s brother-in-law, who remained with her in the coach for the purpose of preventing her escape. After a considerable delay, Daniel returned without his brother, and on enquiring about him, answered, "that he was taken up at Mr. Drummond's suit, and that he intended to take her up." Here some remonstrances and upbraidings having ensued on both sides, she demanded her jewels, the sale of which, with the assignment of the house in Harley-street, were intended as a satisfaction to Sir Thomas Frankland. Daniel

Perreau replied, that D—— had taken them, and had only left him five guineas, and that he could not think of leaving his brother to a prosecution. Here he broke out into a strong gust of passion, and threatened to open the whole scene. Daniel with great composure addressed himself to Mr. E——,—"Here is a conversation! I never thought her a bad woman till now!"—This, she insinuates, was the first time she was fairly brought to her senses, at least in respect of Daniel, though she had entertained some suspicions of D—— and Robert all along. In the midst of this altercation, Mr. Bond, Sir John Fielding's clerk, accompanied by Robert Perreau, made their appearance: a silence ensued, they took their seats in the coach, and all proceeded to Bow-street.

There we will leave them, and conclude this abstract, as no material or interesting fact is related, but what has already found its way to the public; the narrative being mostly filled with the reciprocal upbraidings of the brothers on one side, and of Mrs. Rudd on the other, both before the magistrates, and while they had any communication in prison.

As we begun with an extract from her preface, we shall conclude with another from her address, by way of postscript to the reader:—"My present confined and horrid situation, the present heart-breaking and maternal feeling for my offsprings, and, give me leave to add, the injuries I have received, the opinion of the public against me, I hope will have some weight. This I am confident of, that *feeling hearts* will, upon consideration, generously commiserate the *woman* which I am at present obliged to endure."

ORIGINAL LETTERS from Mr. POPE and his FRIENDS.

Fragment of a Letter from Mr. EVANS to Mr. POPE.

St. John's, Oxon, May 13, 1719.

Dear Sir,

'TIS not that I forget you, or disrespect you, but knowing you to be a man of true business, I thought it too impertinent to trouble you with any of mine; but now I understand you are at leisure, have at you as far as this half sheet will hold. In the first place I am very well satisfy'd you have done for me what you are able, and I heartily thank

you, and beg your pardon, and very much blush for having given you any trouble of this kind with a sort of men you know as much what to make of as I. I don't know how they are in your church, but in ours, to tell you the truth, all the Clergymen I ever yet saw, are a sort of ecclesiastical *quelques choses*, that between common honesty and common sense I know not what to make of. They preach indeed passive obedience, but their practice is active insolence and impudent injustice; and when the laity use them as they use one another, there

will be an end of 'em. — *Cætera de-
fuit.*

[This is Dr. Evans, the Epigramma-
tist, to whom Mr. Pope pays a compli-
ment in the Dunciad, B. 2. L. 115:

"*Songs, sonnets, epigrams the winds uplift,
And whisk 'em back to Evans, Young, and
Swift.*"

To Mr. POPE.

St. John's, Oxon, July 26, 1719.

Dear Sir,

I Should much sooner have sent you
my acknowledgment and thanks for
the very kind reception I met with from
you at your pleasant house at Twicken-
ham, but in truth it has been so very
hot, that I could neither write, read, or
think, but only lye still, swim, or sleep;
and am still so monstrously lazy, that
you must expect but a dry short letter
from me; no gallantry or gaiety, but on-
ly a little downright good breeding and
civility. I hope this will find your good
mother settled in her health, and also
yourself, as much as her age and your
constitution will permit. If wishes had
any power in medicine, I could soon
make you both immortal; for the very
well deserves it for furnishing the world
with you; and you have yourself made
your name immortal enough. I wish
only that your body might only come in
for a small share of that noble blessing,
if it were only for nine hundred and
ninety-nine years. I wish the same to
your good friend the Duchess; that
she might live to teach people of quality
all the good qualities in the world. I
write as I talk, and I speak as I think;
and am, with great sincerity,

Your most affectionate

Friend and Servant,

W. EVANS.

To Mr. POPE.

Dear Friend,

I Find them pictures are so very fresh,
being painted in three colliers, and
ought to be near a tier several days; for
as they are, it is impracticable to put
them where you intend. It would be
pity they should take dust. *Jenny* stays
here 8 or 10 days, and will not fail of
feeding them when redly; and I am
giving my hearty and humble servis to
your dear mother.

Dear Mr. Pope,

Your most sincere, and in reality,

humble servant,

G. KNELLER.

MISCELL. VOL. III.

To Mr. POPE. From his Mother.

My Deare,

A Letter from your sister yust now, is
come and gone, Mr. Mannock and
Charles Rackitt, to take his leave of us, but
being nothing in it do not send it. He
will not fail to cole here on Friday morn-
ing, and take ceate to cearie itt to Mr.
Thomas Doncaster. He shall dine wone
day with Mrs. Dune, in Ducke-Street;
but the day will be unfirton, for I thinck
you had better to send itt to me. He
will not fail to cole here, that is Mr.
Mannock. Your sister is very well, but
your brother is not. Theres Mr. Blunt,
of *mapill Durum*, is ded; the same day
that Mr. Inglefield died. My firvis to
Mrs. Blunts, and all that ask of me. I
hope to here from you, and that you are
well, which is my dalye prayres; this,
with my blessing,

I am, your loving Mother,

Tuesday 12 o'clock.

ED. POPE.

[It appears from some manuscripts of
Mr. Pope's, that he occasionally indulged
his affectionate and amiable mother in
transcribing some part of his works for the
press; and the numerous corrections
made in his own hand, sufficiently shew,
that her mode of spelling gave him more
trouble than the subsequent inaccuracy of
his printers. The pleasure such a good
old woman must have felt in writing over
those verses, which she justly thought
would confer immortality on her son,
is more easy to be conceived than expres-
sed; while his willingness to support her
in the enjoyment of this fancy'd conse-
quence, affords a glimpse of that filial
tenderness, which exhibits perhaps the
most captivating trait in his whole cha-
racter.]

To Mr. POPE.

Dear Sir,

May 2.

HAVING been often from home, I
know not if you have done me the
favour of calling on me; but be that
as it will, I much want that instance of
your friendship I mentioned in my last, a
friendship I am very sensible I can receive
from no one but yourself. I should not
urge this thing so much, but for very
particular reasons; nor can you be at a
loss to conceive how a *trifle of this nature*
may be of serious moment to me; and
while I am in hopes of the great advan-
tage of your advice about it, I shall not
be so absurd as to take any farther step
without it. I know you are much en-
gaged,

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gaged,

gaged, and only hope to hear from you at your entire leisure.

I am, Sir, your most faithful
and obedient Servant,
E. YOUNG.

To Mr. POPE.

I Have not had a word from your holiness since my last to you, nor any account of the receipt of some pictures, that I desired you to get fram'd and secur'd. This, and the earnest desire I have of kissing your toe at Grinstead, or rather a pritty lady's cheek (whom you talk'd of as a companion in your journey) occasions you the trouble of this to know the reason why you flagg in your good resolutions, or rather in the execution of them. Butt I enjoy you in spirit, tho I cannot in person; for your works are my daily lecture, and with what satisfaction I need not repeat to you. But pray in your next tell me who was the *unfortunate lady* you address a copy of verses to. I think you once gave me her history, but it is now quite out of my head. But now I have named such a person, Mrs. Cope occurs to my mind. I have comply'd with her desires, tho I thinke a second voyage to such a rascall is the most preposterous thing imaginable; but *mulierem fortem quis inveniet!* 'Tis harder to find than the man Diogenes lookt for, with a candle and lantern att noon-day. Adieu.

I am, most abruptly,
but most sincerely yours,

W. Grinstead, July 16, 1717. J. CARYLL.

To Mr. POPE.

Dear Frind,

I Hope your genius does and will know myn is with the most acceptable and most accomplished company to-morrow; for my body is in no condition to stir out of my bed as jet, and has had no rest these two nights, but what it snatches and gets in the day times by fits; and I be-
lieve my left lag will be out of order a good wyle. Pray give my hearty good will to the compa. for the deeds, and my most humble servis, being ever yours,
G. KNELLER.

To Mr. POPE.

Dear Mr. Pope,

I BELIEVE t's will be card plays evening, and we may do how we please. If you come about 4 a clock, you may see me paint. Tomorrow I am engaged

to goe to Harrow the Hill with company, being ever, dier Frind,

your most affectionate Servant,
G. KNELLER.

To Mr. ALEXANDER POPE.

SIR, 15 June, 1706.

IT is always to my advantage to correspond with you; for I either have the use of your bookes, or (which I value much more) your conversation. I am sure it will be my fault if I do not improve by both. I wish allso I could learn some more skill in gardning from your father (to whome with your good mother all our services are presented with thankses for the hartichokes) who has set us a pattern that I am afraid we shall copie but in miniature; for so our hartichokes are in respect of his. In all things I am ready to yield, except in the assurances that nobody can be more than I am your most

Humble and obedient Servant,
WILL. TRUMBULL.

Poor Jeunie is still afflicted
with her ague.

To Mr. POPE.

SIR, Abberley, July 21, 1707.

HAVING received the favour of your letter of the thid of this month, wherein you give me hopes of seeing you before the end of it, I am in dayly expectation of receiving your commands to send a coach or horses to meet you at Worcester, and not put you to the inconvenience of such horses as you will find at the post-house. It was nothing but the fear that you should not send me word time enough for me to send horses to meet you, that makes me give you the trouble of this letter. And I expect no other answer but to that point, as for all others
Nil mihi referbas, attamen ipse veni.

Your most humble Servant,
W. WALSH.

To Mr. LINTOTT.

SIR,

PRAY send Mr. Broom the sheets of all the notes that are printed, that he may avoid the repetitions, &c. but I would not have the poetry sent, knowing the consequences of its being shown about to every body before it's published, which I will not have done; nor, I suppose, would you.

I am always your's,
A. POPE.

Mr.

Mr. POPE to Lord Oxford.

My Lord, Sept. 23, 1732.

I T was a grief to me not to be able to snatch one day more to be happy with you, before you left the town; and it added to the vexation, when I found myself within a week after obliged to do that for business which I could not for pleasure, for I was kept four days there, *multa gement*. I am extremely sensible, my Lord, of the many great distinctions you have shewn me, the original of all which I attributed to your piety to your father, for whom my respect was too sincere, to be express in poetry: And if, from the continuance of your good opinion, I may derive some imagination that you thought me not a worse man than a poet, it is a greater obligation to me personally, than even the other. I hope my having taken an opportunity, the only way my poor abilities can, of telling all men I no less esteem and love the son, will not be ungrateful to you, or quite displeasing. If any objection to the manner of it occur to your Lordship, I depend on you, both as a friend and a judge, to tell me so. Otherwise I will interpret your silence as a consent to let me acquaint every body that I am,

(what I truly feel myself) My Lord,

Your ever affectionate and obliged humble servant,

A. POPE.

My lady and lady Margaret don't know how much I am theirs, unless your Lordship will tell them you believe it of me; and my poor old woman heartily (tho' feebly) expresses her service to you all.

The same to the same.

My Lord, Oct. 20, 1733.

I AM returned a week since from my Lord Peterborow, with whom I past three weeks as agreeably and as healthfully as ever I did in my life. I was not a little disappointed to find your Lordship in London, though, considering the fine weather, and how late in the season you enjoyed it, I ought not to lament an absence which must both give you health and pleasure. Your house I found totally at my service, and took up my

choice (like a young and ambitious man) in no room of it but lady Margaret's. How much might I say upon that subject, were I a poet! But the misfortune of being, what seldom consists with that character, a bashful and backward man, keeps me silent. I shall be little in town (if at all) till your return, and, in truth, since I came home, I have had my health so ill, that I must in a manner live by myself; and think I must either lead such a life as I did at Southampton, which is inconsistent with a town life, or lock myself up from all conversible hours while I am in town. I beg to hear a line of your satisfactions and amusements, for of your state of health I am daily informed by your honest porter: But the other he knows not, and I am not quite contented without it. That all enjoyments may be yours, and all good things attend your whole worthy family, is the sincere prayer always of, My Lord,

Your faithfulest servant,

A. POPE.

From the same to the same.

My Lord, Dec. 26, 1733.

I SINCERELY wish yourself, Lady Oxford and Lady Margaret, the happiest new years to come. I have so many things to tell you, that I can tell you none, and therefore am inclined not to write at all. Whatever I can say of my zealous desires for your felicity, is short of the truth; and as to the rest, it is too long a story to begin till I have the pleasure to meet your Lordship, and can at the same time make an end of it.

This I writ a week ago, and having nothing more material to say, was ashamed to send it. But seeing they can't tell me when you return to town, I was resolved not to let the season pass without sending you all this poor wish at least. I hope my Lady Oxford is perfectly well, though I heard she has not been so, notwithstanding your porter has often told me all was well at Wimpole. Believe me to be, with the truest esteem and unalterable sincerity,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's most obedient, affectionate, and obliged servant,

A. POPE.

STERNE'S HISTORY of a WATCH-COAT.

THOUGH the following Production of the celebrated Author of TRISTRAM SHANDY is of a temporary nature, yet as it was never attended to, on its first publication, for want of being sufficiently known; and as many of our Readers may probably unite with us in wishing not a dash of this Writer's pen may be lost, we cannot resist the temptation of preserving it from oblivion in our Miscellany. The following account of it, is taken from some Anecdotes of Mr. STERNE'S Life, lately published: "For some time Mr. STERNE lived, in a retired manner, upon a small Curacy in Yorkshire, and probably would have remained in the same obscurity, if his lively genius had not displayed itself upon an occasion which secured him a friend, and paved the way for his promotion. — A person who filled a lucrative benefice was not satisfied with enjoying it during his own lifetime, but exerted all his interest to have it intailed on his wife and son after his decease; the gentleman that expected the reversion of this post, was Mr. STERNE'S friend, who had not, however, sufficient influence to prevent the success of his adversary. — At this time STERNE'S satirical pen operated so strongly, that the intended monopolizer informed him, if he would suppress the publication of his sarcasms, he would resign his pretensions to the next candidate." The title of this Piece, it appears, was to have been,

THE HISTORY OF A GOOD WARM WATCH-COAT,

With which the present Possessor is not content to cover his own Shoulders, unless he can cut out of it a Petticoat for his Wife, and a Pair of Breeches for his Son.

To

S I R,

IN my last, for want of something better to write about, I told you what a world of fending and proving we have had of late, in this little village * of ours, about an old cast-off pair of black plush-breeches, which John †, our parish-clerk, about ten years ago, it seems, had made a promise of to one Trim ‡, who is our sexton and dog-whipper. — To this you write me word, that you have had more than either one or two occasions to know a good deal of the shifty behaviour of the said master Trim — and that you are astonished, nor can you for your soul conceive, how so worthless a fellow, and so worthless a thing into the bargain, could become the occasion of so much racket as I have represented.

Now, though you do not say expressly, you could wish to hear any more about it, yet I see plainly enough I have raised your curiosity; and therefore from the same motive that I slightly mentioned it all in my last letter, I will in this give you a full and very circumstantial account of the whole affair.

But, before I begin, I must first set you right in one very material point, in which I have misled you as to the true cause of all this uproar amongst us — which does not take its rise, as I then told you, from the affair of the breeches, but, on the contrary, the whole affair of the breeches

has taken its rise from it. — To understand which you must know, that the first beginning of the squabble was not between John the parish-clerk and Trim the sexton, but betwixt the parson * of the parish and the said master Trim, about an old watch-coat that had hung up many years in the church, which Trim had set his heart upon; and nothing would serve Trim, but he must take it home in order to have it converted into a warm under-petticoat for his wife, and a jerkin for himself against winter; which, in a plaintive tone, he most humbly begged his Reverence would consent to.

I need not tell you, Sir, who have so often felt it, that a principle of a strong compassion transports a generous mind sometimes beyond what is strictly right: — the parson was within an ace of being an honourable example of this very crime; for no sooner did the distinct words, *petticoat — poor wife — warm — winter* — strike upon his ear, but his heart warmed — and before Trim had well got to the end of his petition (being a gentleman of a frank open temper), he told him he was welcome to it with all his heart and soul. — "But, Trim," says he, "as you see I am but just got down to my living, and am an utter stranger to all parish matters, knowing nothing about this old watch-coat you beg of me, having never seen it my life, and therefore cannot be a judge whether 'tis fit for such a purpose

* York.

† Dr. Fount-n, Dean of York.

‡ Dr. T-ph-m.

* Abp. H-tt-n.

—or, if it is, in truth know not whether 't is mine to bestow upon you or not---you must have a week or ten days patience till I can make some enquiries about it; and if I find it is in my power, I tell you, again, man, your wife is heartily welcome to an under-petticoat out of it, and you to a jerkin, was the thing as good again as you represent it."

It is necessary to inform you, Sir, in this place, that the parson was earnestly bent to serve *Trim* in this affair, not only from the motive of generosity which I have justly ascribed to him, but likewise from another motive—and that was, by making some sort of recompence for a multitude of small services which *Trim* had occasionally done, and indeed was continually doing (as he was much about the house) when his own man was out of the way.—For all these reasons together, I say, the parson of the parish intended to serve *Trim* in this matter to the utmost of his power. All that was wanting was, previously to inquire if any one had a claim to it—or whether, as it had time immemorial hung up in the church, the taking it down might not raise a clamour in the parish. These inquiries were the things that *Trim* dreaded in his heart; he knew very well, that if the parson should but say one word to the church-wardens about it, there would be an end of the whole affair. For this, and some other reasons not necessary to be told you at present, *Trim* was for allowing no time in this matter—but, on the contrary, doubled his diligence and importunity at the vicarage-house—plagued the whole family to death—prett his suit morning, noon, and night—and, to shorten my story, teased the poor gentleman, who was but in an ill state of health, almost out of his life about it.

You will not wonder when I tell you, that all this hurry and precipitation, on the side of master *Trim*, produced its natural effect on the side of the parson—and that was a suspicion that all was not right at the bottom.

He was one evening sitting alone in his study, weighing and turning this doubt every way in his mind—and after an hour and a half's serious deliberation upon the affair, and running over *Trim*'s behaviour throughout, he was just saying to himself, *It must be so*—when a sudden rap at the door put an end to his soliloquy, and in a few minutes to his doubts too; for a labourer in the town, who deemed himself past his fifty-second year, had been returned by the constables in the militia list—and he had come with a groat in his

hand to search the parish-register for his age. The parson bid the poor fellow put the groat into his pocket, and go into the kitchen; then shutting the study-door, and taking down the parish-register,—*Who knows*, says he, *but I may find something here about this self-same watch-coat?* He had scarce unclasped the book, in saying this, when he popped on the very thing he wanted, fairly wrote in the first page, pasted to the inside of one of the covers, whereon was a memorandum about the very thing in question in these express words—*Memorandum.* "The great watch-coat was purchased and given, above two hundred years ago, by the lord of the manor, to this parish-church, to the sole use and behoof of the poor sexton thereof, and their successors for ever, to be worn by them respectively, in winterly cold nights, in ringing *complies*, *passing-bells*, &c. which the said lord of the manor had done in piety to keep the poor wretches warm, and for the good of his own soul, for which they were directed to pray, &c."—*Just Heaven!* said the parson to himself, looking upwards, *what an escape have I had! Give this for an under-petticoat to Trim's wife! I would not have consented to such a desecration, to be Primate of all England—nay, I would not have disturbed a single button of it for all my tythes.*

Scarce were the words out of his mouth, when in pops *Trim* with the whole subject of the exclamation under both his arms—I say under both his arms—for he had actually got it ript and cut out ready—his own jerkin under one arm, and the petticoat under the other, in order to carry to the taylor to be made up—and had just stepped in, in high spirits, to show the parson how cleverly it had held out.

There are now many good families subsisting in the world, but which I have neither time to recollect or look for, which would give you a strong conception of the astonishment and honest indignation which this unexpected stroke of *Trim*'s impudence impressed upon the parson's looks—let it suffice to say, that it exceeded all fair description, as well as all power of proper resentment—except this, that *Trim* was ordered, in a stern voice, to lay the bundles down upon the table—to go about his business—and wait upon him, at his peril, the next morning at eleven precisely.—Against this hour, like a wise man, the parson had sent to desire *John* the parish-clerk, who bore an exceeding good character as a man of truth, and who having moreover a pretty freehold

freehold of about eighteen pounds a year in the township, was a leading man in it; and, upon the whole, was such a one, of whom it might be said, that he rather did honour to his office, than that his office, did honour to him—him he sends for with the church-wardens and one of the squiremen, a grave, knowing old man, to be present for, as *Trim* had withheld the whole truth from the parson touching the watch-coat, he thought it probable he would as certainly do the same thing to others. Though this, I said, was wise, the trouble of the precaution might have been spared—because the parson's character was unblemished, and he had ever been held by the world in the estimation of a man of honour and integrity.—*Trim*'s character, on the contrary, was as well known, if not in the world, at least in all the parish, to be that of a little, dirty, pipping, petty-fogging, ambidextrous fellow, who neither cared what he did or said of any, provided he could get a penny by it. This night, I said, have made any precaution needless; you must know, as the parson had in a manner but just got down to his living, he dreaded the consequences of the least ill impression on his first entrance among his parishioners, which would have disabled him from doing them the good he wished; so that out of regard to his flock, more than the necessary care due to himself, he was resolved not to lie at the mercy of what resentment might vent, or malice lend an ear to.

Accordingly the whole matter was reiterated, from first to last, by the parson, in the manner I've told you, in the hearing of *John* the parish clerk, and in the presence of *Trim*.

Trim had little to say for himself, except "that the parson had absolutely promised to befriend him and his wife in the affair to the utmost of his power; that the watch-coat was certainly in his power, and that he might still give it him, if he pleased."

To this the parson's reply was short, but strong—"That nothing was in his power to do, but what he could do *honestly*—that, in giving the coat to him and his wife, he should do a manifest wrong to the next sexton, the great watch-coat being the most comfortable part of the place—that he should moreover injure the right of his own successor, who would be just so much a worse patron as the worth of the coat amounted to—and, in a word, he declared, that his whole intent in promising that coat was charity to

Trim, but *wrong* to no man—That was a reserve, he said, made in all cases of this kind—and he declared solemnly, in *verbo sacerdotis*, that this was his meaning, and was so understood by *Trim* himself."

With the weight of this truth, and the great good sense and strong reason which accompanied all the parson said on the subject, poor *Trim* was driven to his last shift, and begged he might be suffered to plead his right and title to the watch-coat, if not by *promise*, at least by *servitude*.—It was well known how much he was entitled to it upon these scores—that he had blacked the parson's shoes without count, and greased his boots above fifty times—that he had run for eggs in the town upon all occasions—whetted the knives at all hours—caught his horse and rubbed him down---that, for his wife, she had been ready upon all occasions to chafe for them---and neither he nor she, to the best of his remembrance, ever took a farthing, or any thing beyond a mug of ale---To this account of his services he begged leave to add those of his wishes, which, he said, had been equally great---He affirmed, and was ready, he said, to make it appear, by a number of witnesses, "he had drank his Reverence's health a thousand times (by the bye, he did not add---out of the parson's own ale)---that he had not only drank his health, but wished it, and never came to the house but asked his man kindly how he did;---that in particular, about half a year ago, when his Reverence cut his finger in paring an apple, he went half a mile to ask a cunning woman what was good to staunch blood, and actually returned with a cobweb in his breeches pocket. Nay, says *Trim*, it was not a fortnight ago, when your Reverence took that strong purge, that I went to the far end of the whole town to borrow you a closetstool---and came back, as the neighbours who flouted me will all bear witness, with the pan upon my head, and never thought it too much." *Trim* concluded this pathetic remonstrance with saying, "he hoped his Reverence's heart would not suffer him to requite so many faithful services by so unkind a return; that if it was so, as he was the first, so he hoped he should be the last example of a man of his condition so treated." This plan of *Trim*'s defence, which *Trim* had put himself upon, could admit of no other reply than a general smile---Upon the whole, let me inform you, that all that could be said *pro* and *con*, on both sides, being fairly heard, it was plain that

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Trim in every part of this affair had behaved very ill; and one thing, which was never expected to be known of him, happened in the course of this debate to come out against him---namely, that he had gone and told the parson, before he had ever set foot in his parish, that *John* his parish-clerk, his church-wardens, and some of the heads of the parish, were a parcel of scoundrels.---Upon the upshot, Trim was kick'd out of doors, and told, at his peril, never to come there again.

At first Trim huffed and bounced most terribly.---I swore he would get a warrant--that nothing would serve him but he would call a bye-law, and tell the whole parish how the parson had misused him: but cooling of that, as fearing the parson might possibly bind him over to his good behaviour, and, for aught he knew, might send him to the house of correction--- he lets the parson alone, and to revenge himself falls foul upon the clerk, who had no more to do in the quarrel than you or I---rips up the promise of the old---cast---pair of black---plush---breeches---- and raises an uproar in the town about it, notwithstanding it had slept ten years.---But all this, you must know, is look'd upon in no other light but as an artful stroke of generalship in Trim to raise a dust, and cover himself under the disgraceful chastisement he has undergone.

If your curiosity is not yet satisfied, I will now proceed to relate the *battle* of the breeches in the same exact manner I have done that of the watch-coat.

Be it known, then, that about ten years ago, when *John* was appointed parish-clerk of this church, this said Trim took no small pains to get into *John*'s good graces---in order, as it afterwards appeared, to coax a promise out of him of a pair of breeches, which *John* had then by him, of black plush, not much the worse for wearing.---Trim only begged, for God's sake, to have them bestowed upon him when *John* should think fit to cast them off.

Trim was one of those kind of men who loved a bit of finery in his heart, and would rather have a tattered rag of a betwixt-body's, than the best plain whole thing his wife could spin him.

John, who was naturally unsuspicious, made no more difficulty of promising the breeches than the parson had done in promising the great coat; and indeed with something less reserve---because the breeches were *John*'s own, and he could give them, without wrong, to whom he thought fit.

It happened, I was going to say unluckily, but I should rather say most luckily,

for Trim, for he was the only gainer by it, that a quarrel, about some six or eight weeks after this, broke out betwixt the late parson of the parish and *John* the clerk. Somebody (and it was thought to be nobody but Trim) had put it into the parson's head, "that *John*'s desk in the church was at the least four inches higher than it should be---that the thing gave offence, and was indecorous, inasmuch as it approached too near upon a level with the parson's desk itself."---This hardship the parson complained of loudly, and told *John*, one day after prayers, "he could bear it no longer---and would have it altered, and brought down as it should be." *John* made no other reply, but "that the desk was not of his raising---that 'twas not one hair breadth higher than he found it---and that as he found it, so he would leave it."---In short, he would neither make an incroachment, neither would he suffer one."---The late parson might have his virtues, but the leading part of his character was not *humility*---so that *John*'s stiffness in this point was not likely to reconcile matters.---This was Trim's harvest.

After a friendly hint to *John* to stand his ground, away hies Trim to make his market at the vicarage.---What passed there I will not say, intending not to be uncharitable; so shall content myself with only guessing at it from the sudden change that appeared in Trim's dress for the better---for he had left his old ragged coat, hat, and wig, in the stable, and was come forth strutting across the church-yard, clad in a good charitable cast coat, large hat and wig, which the parson had just given him.---"Ho! ho! hollow! *John*," cries Trim, in an insolent bravo, as loud as ever he could bawl---see here, my lad, how fine I am."---"The more shame for you, answered *John* seriously---Do you think, Trim, says he, such finery, gained by such services, becomes you, or can wear well?---Fy upon it, Trim! I could not have expected this from you, considering what friendship you pretended, and how kind I have ever been to you---how many shillings and six-pences I have generously lent you in your distresses.---Nay, it was but the other day that I promised you these black plush breeches I have on."---"Rot your breeches, quoth Trim (for Trim's brain was half turned with his new finery)---rot your breeches, says he---I would not take them up were they laid at my door---give them, and be done to you, to whom you like---I would have

* Abp. H---r---g.

you

you to know, I can have a better pair of the parson's any day in the week." *John* told him plainly, as his word had once passed him, he had a spirit above taking advantage of his insolence in giving them away to another--but, to tell him his mind freely, he thought he had got so many favours of that kind, and was so likely to get many more for the same services, of the parson, that he had better give up the breeches, with good nature, to some one who would be more thankful for them.

Here *John* mentioned *Mark Slender* * (who it seems the day before had asked *John* for them, not knowing they were under promise to *Trim*).--"Come, *Trim*, says he, let poor *Mark* have them--you know he has not a pair to his a---besides, you see he is just of my size, and they will fit to a T; whereas if I give 'em to you, look ye, they are not worth much--and besides, you could not get your backside into them, if you had them, without tearing them all to pieces."--Every tittle of this was most undoubtedly true; for *Trim*, you must know, by foul feeding, and playing the good-fellow at the parson's, was grown somewhat gross about the lower parts, if not bigger; so that, as all *John* said upon the occasion was fact, *Trim*, with much ado, and after a hundred hums and babs, at last, out of mere compassion to *Mark*, *figs*, *feals*, and delivers up ALL RIGHT, INTEREST, AND PRETENSIONS WHATSOEVER, IN AND TO THE SAID BREECHES, THEREBY BINDING HIS HEIRS, EXECUTORS, ADMINISTRATORS AND ASSIGNS, NEVER MORE TO CALL THE SAID CLAIM IN QUESTION.---All this renunciation was set forth, in an ample manner, to be in pure pity to *Mark's* nakedness--but the secret was, *Trim* had an eye to, and firmly expected, in his own mind, the great green pulpit-cloth and old velvet-cushion, which were that very year to be taken down--which, by the by, could he have wheedled *John* a second time, as he had hoped, would have made up the loss of the breeches seven fold.

Now, you must know, this pulpit cloth and cushion were not in *John's* gift, but in the church-wardens, &c. However, as I said above, that *John* was a leading man in the parish, *Trim* knew he could help him to 'em, if he would--But *John* had got a surfeit of him--so when the pulpit-cloth, &c. were taken down, they were immediately given (*John* hav-

ing a great sway in it) to *William Doe**, who understood very well what use to make of them.

As for the old breeches, poor *Mark* lived to wear them but a short time, and they got into the possession of *Lorry Slint*, an unlucky wight, by whom they are still worn---in truth, as you will guess, they are very thin by this time.

But *Lorry* has a light heart, and what recommends them to him is this, that, as thin as they are, he knows that *Trim*, let him say what he will to the contrary, still envies the possessor of them, and, with all his pride, would be very glad to wear them after him.

Upon this footing have these affairs slept quietly for near ten years---and would have slept for ever, but for the unlucky kicking-bout, which, as I said, has ripped this squabble up afresh; so that it was no longer ago than last week, that *Trim* met and insulted *John* in the public town-way before a hundred people---taxed him with the promise of the old cast pair of black breeches, notwithstanding *Trim's* solemn renunciation---twitted him with the pulpit-cloth and velvet cushion---as good as told him he was ignorant of the common duties of his clerkship; adding, very insolently, that he knew not so much as to give out a common psalm in tune.

John contented himself by giving a plain answer to every article that *Trim* had laid to his charge, and appealed to his neighbours who remembered the whole affair--and, as he knew there was never any thing to be got by wrestling with a chimney-sweep, he was going to take his leave of *Trim* for ever. But hold--the mob by this time had got round them, and their High Mightinesses insisted upon having *Trim* tried upon the spot.

Trim was accordingly tried, and, after a full hearing, was convicted a second time, and handled more roughly by one or more of them than even at the parson's.

Trim, says one, are you not ashamed of yourself to make all this rout and disturbance in the town, and set neighbours together by the ears, about an old--worn-out--pair of cast breeches not worth half a crown? Is there a cast coat, or a place in the whole town, that will bring you in a shilling, but what you have snapped up like a greedy hound as you are?

In the first place, are you not sexton and dog-whipper, worth three pounds a year? Then you begged the church-wardens to

* Dr. Braith-t.

* Mr. Birdm--s. † Lawrence Sterne.

1775.]

let your wife have the washing and darning of the church-linen, which brings you in thirteen shillings and fourpence; then you have six shillings and eightpence for oiling and winding up the clock, both paid you at Easter---the pounder's place, which is worth forty shillings a year, you have got that too---you are the bailiff, which the late parson got you, which brings you in forty shillings more.

Besides all this, you have six pounds a year, paid you quarterly, for being mole-catcher to the parish. Aye, says the luckless wight above-mentioned (who was standing close by him with the plush breeches on) "you are not only mole-catcher, *Trim*, but you catch *STRAY CONIES* too in the dark, and you pretend a l'cence for it, which, I trow, will be looked into at the next quarter sessions." I maintain it, I have a licence, says *Trim*, blushing as red as scarlet. — I have a licence, and, as I farm a warren in the next parish, I will catch conies every hour of the night. *You catch conies!* says a toothless old woman just passing by.

This set the mob a-laughing, and sent every man home in perfect good humour, except *Trim*, who waddled very slowly off with that kind of inflexible gravity only to be equalled by one animal in the creation, and surpassed by none.

I am,

Sir, yours, &c. &c.

P O S T S C R I P T.

I HAVE broke open my letter to inform you, that I missed the opportunity of sending it by the messenger, who I expected would have called upon me in his return through this village to York; so it has lain a week or ten days by me—I am not sorry for the disappointment, because something has since happened, in continuation of this affair, which I am thereby enabled to transmit to you all under one trouble.

When I finished the above account, I thought (as did every soul in the parish) *Trim* had met with so thorough a rebuff from *John*, the parish clerk, and the town's folks, who all took against him, that *Trim* would be glad to be quiet, and let the matter rest.

But, it seems, it is not half an hour ago since *Trim* sallied forth again, and, having borrowed a sow-gelder's horn, with hard blowing he got the whole town round him, and endeavoured to raise a disturbance and fight the whole battle over again---alleged that he had been used in the last fray worse than a dog, not by

John the parish clerk, for I should not, quoth *Trim*, have valued him a rush single-hands---but all the town sided with him, and twelve men in buckram set upon me, all at once, and kept me in play at sword's point for three hours together.

Besides, quoth *Trim*, there were two misbegotten knaves in *Kendal-green*, who lay all the while in ambush in *John's* own house, and they all sixteen came upon my back, and let drive at me all together---A plague, says *Trim*, of all cowards!

Trim repeated this story about a dozen times, which made some of the neighbours pity him, thinking the poor fellow cracked-brained, and that he actually believed what he said.

After this *Trim* dropped the affair of the breeches, and began a fresh dispute about the reading-desk, which I told you had occasioned some small dispute between the late parson and *John* some years ago--- This reading-desk, as you will observe, was but an episode wove into the main story by the bye, for the main affair was the battle of the breeches and the great coat.

However, *Trim* being at last driven out of these two citadels---he has seized hold, in his retreat, of this reading-desk, with a view, as it seems, to take shelter behind it.

I cannot say but the man has fought it out obstinately enough, and, had his cause been good, I should have really pitied him. For, when he was driven out of the great watch-coat, you see he did not run away; no—he retreated behind the breeches; and, when he could make nothing of it behind the breeches, he got behind the reading-desk. To what other hold *Trim* will next retreat, the politicians of this village are not agreed. Some think his next move will be towards the rear of the parson's boot; but, as it is thought he cannot make a long stand there, others are of opinion, that *Trim* will once more in his life get hold of the parson's horse, and charge upon him, or perhaps behind him; but as the horse is not easy to be caught, the more general opinion is, that, when he is driven out of the reading-desk, he will make his last retreat in such a manner, as, if possible, to gain the *close stool*, and defend himself behind it to the very last drop.

If *Trim* should make this movement, by my advice he should be left, besides his citadel, in full possession of the field of battle, where 'tis certain he will keep every body a league off, and may hop by himself till he is weary. Besides, as *Trim* seems bent upon purging himself, and may

* X x

have

have abundance of foul humours to work off, I think he cannot be better placed.

But this is all matter of speculation—Let me carry you back to matter of fact, and tell you what kind of stand *Trim* has actually made behind the said desk: “Neighbours and townsmen all, I will be sworn before my lord mayor, that *John* and his nineteen men in *buckram* have abused me worse than a dog; for they told you that I played fast and go loose with the *late* parson and him in that old dispute of theirs about the *reading-desk*, and that I made matters worse between them, and not better.

Of this charge *Trim* declared he was as innocent as the child that was unborn—that he would be book-sworn he had no hand in it.

He produced a strong witness, and moreover insinuated, that *John* himself, instead of being angry for what he had done in it, had actually thanked him—Aye, *Trim*, says the wight in the plush-breeches, but that was, *Trim*, the day before *John* found thee out. Besides, *Trim*, there is nothing in that, for the very year that you was made town’s pounder, thou knowest well

that I both thanked thee myself, and moreover gave thee a good warm supper for turning *John Lund*’s cows and horses out of my hard corn clove, which if thou hadst not done, (as thou toldst me) I should have lost my whole crop; whereas *John Lund* and *Thomas Patt*, who are both here to testify, and are both willing to take their oaths on’t, that thou thyself was the very man who set the gate open—and after all, it was not thee, *Trim*, ’twas the blacksmith’s poor lad who turned them out—so that a man may be thanked and rewarded too for a good turn which he never did, nor ever did intend.

Trim could not sustain this unexpected stroke—so *Trim* marched off the field without colours flying, or his horn sounding, or any other ensigns of honour whatever.—Whether after this *Trim* intends to really a second time—or whether he may not take it into his head to claim the victory—none but *Trim* himself can inform you.

However, the general opinion upon the whole is this, that, in three several pitched battles, *Trim* has been so *trimm’d* as never disastrous hero was *trimm’d* before.

DEFINITIONS of the TERM, SENTIMENT:

In Consequence of a Question proposed in a former Number.

I.

THE real meaning of the word *sentiment*, is an opinion or notion a person entertains in the mind of any particular thing, animate or inanimate, respecting mankind, the sciences, the world in general, or the actions and belief of men in particular; but the use of the word, or common acceptance of it in the present day, is rather confined to morals, and the refinements of taste, genius, &c. as may be seen from what are now denominated sentimental comedies, journeys, and the like.

Theron, Junior.

II.

THE term *sentiment* is often applied to those thoughts or notions which the mind forms by the exercise of its reflecting power. In this sense a sentiment differs very little from a proposition. For instance, that *God is a Wise and good Being*, is both a *sentiment*, and a *proposition*; and yet, in a philosophical sense, there is some difference. In the mind, it is a *Sentiment*; but when clothed in words, it becomes a proposition from the speaker: The hearer

adopts it; and then in his mind it becomes a sentiment again.

But in a more restricted sense, *sentiment* may be considered as the *sense* or *feeling* of the mind springing from thought and reflection, distinct from the terms, subject, or language in and by which that sense is defined to others. The expression of what are called our *sentiments*, is to *sentiment* itself, what a *shadow* is to an *object*. Sentiment is the substance, expression of it the *sign* of what the mind adopts by reading, cogitation, &c.

One of the Ingenious.

III.

LOGICIANS divide the sentiments of the mind into four, viz. Perception, Judgment, Argumentation, and Disposition, which is arranging of our thoughts in such order as is best for our own and others conception and memory; the final result of which must be sentiment, whether true or false.

Errors in the mind, like diseases in the body, are best understood by pointing out their causes; now, as I am always willing to use the most effectual

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means, I shall endeavour to pursue this method.

Knowledge is the eternal rule of sentiment; therefore the truth or falsehood of it depends either on the quantity or quality of our ideas. But as familiar examples have a better tendency to explain, than nice disquisitions, I shall present the reader with one of each.

First then, to shew that false sentiments will succeed false ideas: Suppose a person to thrust a strait stick into the water, it is well known the water would give him the idea of a crooked one; should he now summon his reason to account for it, the result would no doubt be "that there was a power in the water to alter the shape of the stick," and this would be his sentiments on it; which when he drew the stick out again, his touch, as well as sight, would convince him was false.

Secondly, that paucity or fewness of ideas, is another cause of false sentiment, will appear from the following: Suppose two persons endowed with the same capacities, the one never to have known a horse go any swifter than walking, the other never slower than running; suppose then these two persons to meet at a certain place, and a jockey to pass by them with a horse on the trot, their senti-

ments about the pace of the horse would be as opposite as their ideas; since the first would conclude it was very swift, the latter that it was very slow, whilst the jockey, in his ideas of all the different modes of swiftness in a horse, would renounce them both as false.

But perhaps you will ask, "Where do you fix the standard of truth? to which I would answer, the standard of perfect and absolute truth is Deity. But here we must fall infinitely short, since (as the great Dr. Watts observes) "There are perhaps infinite properties even in the least grain of sand, which we never can comprehend." Yet since it is necessary there should be some attainable standard, I would define it thus: He who can gain a clear and distinct knowledge of the properties of things, as far as they bear any relation to, and have connection with us, may be said to possess true knowledge, which, according to this standard, will, by the operations of the mind, produce true sentiment.

From all which it appears, that sentiment is nothing more or less than the final result of the operations of the mind.

Nottingham.

S. S.

A C H A R A C T E R.

The Man who praises every Body, and every Thing.

HE who has looked ever so little into the world, and observed the ways of mankind, must have seen that men of the best capacities, men endowed with wit and furnished with learning, do not make equal advances to ease and happiness of condition; nor are they so generally acceptable to what is called the best company, as neutrals in society, and persons of mere negative virtues.

Most people are afraid of the witty man; his mirth is often accompanied with railery, which is remembered with keen resentment when the brilliancy of his fancy and the quickness of his conceptions which set the tables on a roar are forgotten. The learned companion becomes tedious from his manner of instructing, and his superiority in argument begets disgust. The mere assiduous man, without any other quality than perseverance, will ever gain his Point; and the smooth pliable associate, by approving every thing that is done, and assenting to every thing that is said, will be

sure to gain friends and patrons in abundance. Jack Merit and Tom Blunt are slighted and neglected, while Will Simper and Bob Frankair are courted and caressed. There is no party of pleasure without these soft cushions of society who yield to every impression, and on whom every body may lean for support.

But besides the pliable easy simpering friend, who from a total deficiency of sense and spirit never ventures to contradict you, there is a flatterer of a different species, who gains your good will in a storm of kindness as heaven is won by violence: One of this sort gets into your good graces by loud and outrageous complaisance, and repeated affidavits of approbation; such an one is my friend Jack Soundwell, who will make oath that the architecture of your house, though planned by a common builder, is superior to any of the designs of Vitruvius and Inigo Jones; there is not a table or curtain that he does not speak of with as much rapture as a connoisseur would

* X x 2

praise

praise the portraits of Reynolds, or the landscapes of Wilson. Your wife, children, servants, in short, every thing belonging to you, he swears are patterns of beauty, honesty, perfection, and what not. I have heard him hold forth half an hour in praise of a boiled turkey, and make a fine panegyric on a well buttered apple-pie.

I had the good fortune to meet Jack at the house of an old friend of mine, who is esteemed a very good orator. Scarce were we seated when Jack began to sound forth my friend's praises; he swore his last speech upon American affairs was the finest he ever heard in his life; d—n me, says Jack, if you did not unite the thunder of Demosthenes and the lightning of Cicero—this compliment, absurd as it was, I found rather tickled than displeased my friend, and Jack was just going to challenge, not only Greece and Rome, but all the world, to produce such a speaker, when we were happily summoned up stairs to dinner. I will not give your readers, the mingled oaths and praises bestowed on every dish of meat, and every bottle of wine. When the def-

ert was placed on the table, Jack unluckily recollected that he was fond of currants, and asked for some; though I believe, said he, I am rather premature, for they are scarcely ripe yet: But, now I think on it, they must be ripe in your garden, for I will be hanged if you have not more sun than all your neighbours put together. The currants were brought in, and the servants, for the sake of keeping them cool, put them in a large cabbage leaf. Now Jack launched into the most violent and exaggerated praises; he swore that they were the largest and ripest currants he had ever seen or tasted. This was so directly opposite to the truth, that my friend grew uneasy, and said to him, a little peevishly, nay, dear sir, no more of this, for heaven's sake; these are the best currants I can give you, but every body sees that they are very small and unripe. Well, well, says Jack, I give up the currants, but d—n me if I won't maintain that the cabbage leaf they were brought in on is the finest that ever was produced in any kitchen garden in England.

For the MISCELLANY.

REAL FRIENDSHIP.

A NARRATIVE from the HISTORY of POLAND.

OCTAVIUS and Leobellus, two young gentlemen of Wilna, in Lithuania, were bred up together, and were inseparable companions: They seemed to have but one will, or two bodies actuated by one soul; so that reason and justice always regulated their sentiments when they differed. While they were at the University, Octavius fell in love with Paulina, a lady of superior rank, both as to birth and fortune, and moreover, destined by her relations for Gelasius, a young nobleman, whose haughtiness in his addresses to the young lady, gave her such a disgust towards his person, that she preferred the gentleman, Octavius, in her heart, to the nobleman. Gelasius, supposing that the lady's aversion to him was occasion'd by his rival Octavius, threatened him with his resentment: Octavius only answered, that inclination was free, and that if he could engage that of Paulina, it was not his resentment that should make him desist.

The consequence of this answer was,

that they were thoroughly displeased with each other.

Gelasius prevailed with Paulina's relations to forbid all intercourse and correspondence between her and Octavius, and to oblige her to look upon Gelasius as one designed to be her husband; which increased her aversion to Gelasius, and her affection for Octavius.

Gelasius saw its effects, and resolved to remove his rival; and, informed by spies hired on purpose, that Octavius frequently entertained Paulina at her window, took with him a friend named Megastus, and a servant, and formed an ambush near Paulina's house to intercept the lover. At the time expected, Octavius advanced with his friend Leobellus, who at the appearance of Paulina, by a signal given, retreated to give the lovers an opportunity to converse. But immediately the servant fell upon Leobellus, while Gelasius and Megastus took the task of dispatching Octavius.

Leobellus soon disabled the servant,

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and flying with speed to the assistance of Octavius, found him with his back to a wall, maintaining a very unequal fight; and at the first thrust he laid Gelasius dead; and then turning upon Megafius, wounded him, and made him fly; he himself having received no hurt, but Octavius was desperately wounded.

This affair was represented by Megafius to the friends of Gelasius, to be a treachery contrived by the two friends, who had assaulted them in the dark; which being depofed before the Magistrates, Octavius was taken, but Leobellus made his escape, concealing himself, with hopes to find an opportunity to prove his own and his friend's innocence. However, Octavius was tried, and upon the sole evidence of Megafius, was sentenced to lose his head; and he was already brought upon the scaffold to be executed, when Leobellus, rushing through the crowd, called to the executioner to stop his hand, for that he himself was the only person guilty. And mounting the scaffold, declared the truth of the matter

to the magistrates, cleared his friend, and offered his own life to satisfy the law. The whole multitude cried pardon, and the magistrates carried back the two friends to the hall, to re-hear the cause.

When, in the presence of the Palatinate of Wilna, the two friends generously contesting which should die to save the other, he patiently heard every circumstance of this dark affair; and having heard, with pleasure and surprise, Leobellus plead for his friend's discharge, said, "So far am I from judging you guilty, or condemning you to death, that I cannot but look upon what you have done, to be a glorious action. I therefore acquit you both, and adjudge Megafius to lose his head for his treachery and perjury; and request, as a favour, to be admitted a third into your friendship."

He also procured Octavius the happiness of his Paulina; married Leobellus to a relation of his own, and recommended them both to advantageous posts in the court of Poland.

ACCOUNT of an EATABLE to satisfy HUNGER, &c.

To the EDITORS of the MONTHLY MISCELLANY.

GENTLEMEN,

I Acknowledge H. J's account given in the Monthly Miscellany to be exceedingly curious, but nothing to the question, in that *hitherto the best of Magazines*, concerning that "extraordinary eatable, of which the bigness of a common bean was sufficient to satisfy the cravings of hunger and thirst" in the ancient Britons. I have therefore sent you the following account, which is an extract from Rati Hist. Plant. as translated by Brown in his Dict. of Arts and Sciences, as appearing (to me at least) a more satisfactory answer.

Orobis is the name of a plant, called in English *wood pease*. It groweth in woody and bushy places, flowereth in April, and the seed is ripe in May. The tubers of the root taste much like liquorice, and the Scottish Highlanders make use of them in the same disorders of the thorax, for which the liquorice is proper. They call the plant *kasemyle*, and use those tubers, tempered in water, to enable them to support hunger and thirst the longer; for by their sweet and viscid substance they correct and mitigate, and

even fix and restrain the acid and acrimonious humour in the stomach, and by that means are a remedy against hunger and thirst. If this plant therefore be not the same with what Theophrastus calleth *scythica*, which is generally thought by the learned to be liquorice, it is certainly very much like it, being leguminous, filiquous, and of the same qualities. And it seemeth very probable, that the tubers of this plant were the food with which the ancient Britons sustained themselves for some days when they were pressed by the enemy, as it is related by Dion in the life of the emperor Severus. For this plant, saith Dr. Sibbald, in his introduction to the Natural History of Scotland, hath the virtues of liquorice; and it's tubers, by our Highlanders, who to this very day retain the manner and way of living of the ancient Scots, are still applied to the same uses; But as for liquorice, I know not that it groweth anywhere in the whole island without cultivation.

I am,

Your's, &c.

Genuine

Genuine PARTICULARS concerning Mr. POPE.

MR. Pope was unable to dress or undress himself, or get into bed, without help; nor could he stand upright till a kind of stays, made of stiff linen, were laced on him, one of his sides being contracted almost to the back-bone. He wanted much waiting on, but was very liberal to the maid-servants about him, so that he had never reason to complain of being neglected. These females attended him at night, and in the morning brought him his writing-desk to bed, lighted his fire, drew on his stockings, &c. which offices he often summoned them to perform at very early hours, so that when any part of their other business was left undone, their common excuse was, that they had been employed with Mr. Pope, and then no further reprehension was to be dreaded. He ordered coffee to be made several times in a day, that he might hold his head over its steam, as a temporary relief to the violent headaches from which he usually suffered. His hair having almost entirely fallen off, he sometimes dined at Lord Oxford's table in a velvet cap; but, when he went to

court, he put on a tie Wig and black clothes, and had a little sword peeping out by his pocket-hole. It was difficult to persuade him to drink a single glass of wine. He and Lady Mary Wortley Montagu had frequent quarrels, which usually ended in their alternate desertion of the house. When Mr. Pope wanted to go out any where in the evening, he always sent for Mrs. Blount to accompany him in a hackney coach. He often resided at Lord Oxford's while the family was absent in the country, and whatever he ordered, was got ready for his dinner. He would sometimes, without any provocation, leave his noble landlord for many months, nor would return till courted back by a greater number of notes, messages, and letters, than the servants were willing to carry. He would occasionally joke with my Lord's domestics as well as higher company, but was never seen to laugh himself, even when he had set the whole table in a roar at Tom Hearne, Humphrey Wanley, or any other persons whose manners were as strongly tinged with singularity.

A SKETCH of the TIMES.

SO universally prevalent is the love of gluttony and feasting, that one would be ready to conceive, that man was endowed with an immortal thinking mind, only to invent high-flavoured sauces, and consult what dishes are most pleasing to his palate; a luxury of invention is employed to banish plain viands from their tables, and the most pernicious compositions of strong wines, and destructive spices, substituted in their stead. Inhospitalable men! they poison their guests, and think they do them a favour. When the business of a parish is to be settled, a public feast is provided; when the bounds of a district are to be determined, a pub-

lic feast is provided; when the livery attend upon their mayor, a public feast is provided; and when the governors of public charities meet together, public feasts are provided. In short, nothing is celebrated, nothing is performed; there is no loyalty, no patriotism, no public spirit, no charity, no harmony, unless public feasts are provided. These public feasts constantly begin with gluttony, proceed with drunkenness, and end in riot and confusion. The father of a family, reeling home from his debauch, is seduced by the courtizan to the house of ill-fame, which his son, perhaps, had left a few moments before him.

A METHOD for discovering CANINE MADNESS.

WHEN a person hath been bit by a dog that is apprehended to be mad, it commonly happens that the dog is killed before one is assured of his condition, and the person bit continues in a cruel uncertainty. M. Petit, an eminent surgeon in France, hath discovered an expedient for putting an end to this uneasiness. He rubs the throat, the teeth,

and the gums, of the dead dog, with a piece of meat that hath been dressed, taking care that there be no blood to stain it; and then offers it to a living dog: If he refuses it with crying and howling, the dead dog was certainly mad: But, if the victuals have been well received and eaten, there is nothing to fear.

A N E C D O T E S.

DR. W A R D.

MR. Ward, who was a gentleman of the North-Riding of Yorkshire, though brought up at our public schools, yet never was intended for the practice of physic; nature and necessity had obliged him to be acquainted with the art. In the year 1745 he was a member of the British parliament, but his political tenets leading strongly to the part of the unfortunate Charles Stewart, he was expelled the House of Commons, and became a voluntary exile to France; where he was reduced to the most pressing distresses. It was in Paris he studied chymistry and physic; and it hath been asserted with plausible truth, that he obtained his most eminent nostrums from some of the learned of the sect of Jesus—which I won't contend. I have heard him say, his poverty was once so nipping, that he knew not what course to pursue, nor what conduct to resolve on. Thus meditating on the Pont-Neuf—he found a half-crown piece, and from that moment his horizon began to clear, the thunder storm of adversity now broke away the clouds, and the sunshine of prosperity dawned upon him. His fame in Paris grew daily greater, and soon reached London:—the faction of Scots rebels was squashed, jacobitism was worn out at the elbows, and George the Second, as a soldier and a gentleman, engrossed the attention of his subjects; and as his fame encreased, the ill fortunes of Charles Stewart swelled. Mr. Ward now took the advantage of the time, and arrived in London, wherein the renown of his medicines so spread his reputation, that the King allowed him apartments near Whitehall palace; and when he was in great agonies one day with a pain in his hand, he sent for Ward, unknown to his physicians, who relieved the pain by an external application, for which his Majesty bid him ask any favour; the Doctor begged the freedom of driving his carriage through the park, but this the King peremptorily refused him. He lived to a great age, and died resigned to his fate, leaving a great fortune behind him, and the principal part of it to General Gansell his nephew. Few men ever lived to do that universal good to the community, and scarce any died so much lamented.

Though the physicians endeavoured to depreciate his medicines, yet they universally confessed, with amazement, their powers and success. I have more than once felt the great efficacy of them; and, when we consider that Mr. Ward was the first chymist in Europe, we may from thence conclude he could not be ignorant of physic; and though the terms *cure* and *kill* were wantonly thrown out upon him, yet no man ever got so large a fortune by the sale of medicines: no individual ever bestowed so much in charity, or shewed greater taste in the collecting of rarities of different classes: he was of this or any other country the *Æsculapius*, and his universal charity made his very name proverbial.

The rich never lost a hand that could, in the most desperate cases, relieve their pains, nor the poor and indigent such a friend: the milk of human kindness more particularly belonged to him: he was the generous benefactor of all mankind, and all calamities that touched humanity came home to him.

PETER the GREAT.

PETER the Great had a violent affection for an officer's daughter, named Muncie, and used more assiduous means to gain her than Monarchs are generally forced to; at last she yielded, and became his public mistress, and for many years he loved her with a fondness rarely found. One fatal day he went to see a castle he had built in the sea, attended by his own and the foreign Ministers. At their return, the Polish Minister, by some accident, fell over the draw-bridge, and was drowned, notwithstanding all endeavours to save him. The Emperor ordered all the papers in his pocket to be taken out, and sealed up, before all the company. On searching his pockets, a picture dropped, which the Emperor took up, and, judge his surprise, when he found it was the portrait of the Lady. In a sudden gust of passion he tore open some of the papers, and found several letters from her written to the deceased in the tenderest style. He left the company that instant, came alone to the apartment of one of the ladies in waiting, and ordered her to send for the Lady thither. When she entered, he locked the door on them three, and asked her how she came to write to such a person.

son? She denied she had; he then produced the picture and letters, and, when he told her of his death, she burst into tears, while he reproached her with ingratitude in such a storm of passion, that the Lady who furnished this account, expected to see her murdered; but, on a sudden, he also melted into tears, and said he forgave her, since he so severely felt how impossible it was to conquer inclination; "for," he added, "notwithstanding you have returned my fondness with falsehood, I find I cannot hate you, though I do myself for the meanness of spirit I am guilty of; but it would be quite despicable in me to continue to live with you; therefore be gone while I can keep my passion within the bounds of humanity. You shall never want, but I will never see you more." He kept his word, and soon after married her to one who had an employment at a distance, and was always kind to them in point of fortune.

Very different behaviour was shewn by the Czar to his wife Eudoxia, of the noble family of Lapuchin. He married her when he was very young, and by her had one son, who was afterwards put to death, but left a son and daughter behind him. After some years marriage he grew weary of her, and pretended jealousy. She was on this suspicion confined, and all her nearest relations, and some of the gentlemen of her court, taken up, and, according to the custom adopted in Russia, examined by torture; but none of them accused her, though they had offers of pardon, if they would. These examinations lasted some months, in which time about fourteen of her nearest relations were put to death; and one of her gentlemen, Colonel Glebow, of whom Peter had the greatest suspicion, underwent such repeated tortures, as it was thought no creature could have borne, with great constancy, persisting in his own and her innocence during his torments. At last the Czar himself came to him, and offered him pardon, if he would confess. He spit in the Czar's face, and told him, "he should disdain to speak to him, but he thought himself obliged to clear his mistress, who was as virtuous a woman as any in the world; and, said he, the only weakness I know her guilty of, is loving thee, thou inhuman butcher; and, if any thing can make me think thee more a devil than thy cruel treatment of her, it is fancying I could ever be brought to accuse an innocent person to save myself; for, could my body hold out these torments as long as

thou shalt plague the world, I could suffer them with pleasure, rather than relieve them by such falsehood." After this he would speak no more, and, when no confession could be got from him, his head was severed from his body. The unhappy Empress was immured in a convent during the remainder of the Czar's life; but, on the accession of her grandson to the throne, she returned to court, and lived in ease and tranquillity.

MOLIERE.

MOLIERE had a country house a few miles from Paris, to which he often retired, from the fatigues of business—his intimate friends frequently visited him there, and were entertained with politeness and hospitality. His health was declining, and his constant custom was to do the honours of his table at supper, drink a few glasses, and then retire to his repose.

His companions one evening, after Moliere had taken his leave of them, made to free a use of the bottle, that their understandings were the worse for it. Men in liquor are always very wise, and turn great philosophers over their cups; in short, they reasoned so conclusively upon the many ills and inconveniences of life, which by far preponderated, as they thought, all the good they enjoyed, that they determined unanimously, at once, to get rid of the intolerable burden of existence, and drown themselves.—Young Baron, who had kept himself sober, ran to tell this strange business to his master, Moliere; the good man was alarmed, he put on his clothes, and ran to his intoxicated friends!—So, says he, (addressing himself first to Chapelle, and then to the whole company) "I find you are going to do an action that will immortalize your names for ever; but pray what have I done that I may not share this great honour with you? Come, drink about, and let us think of putting this noble execution in practice; but why must we do it in the night-time, when nobody will see us? Why not die in the glorious light of the sun? If it is fit, as I think no other, that we should all jump into the water, it will be just as proper to-morrow as it is now—Go all to your beds, and believe me, I will be ready to die with you in the morning."

They took his advice; a sound sleep restored them to their senses, and they thought no more of drowning themselves.

The following humorous Character of the BOSTONIANS is given by the facetious Mr. Edward Ward, in his *Trip to America*, printed in 1699.

SPEAKING of Boston, he observes, the buildings, like their women, are neat and handsome; the streets, like the hearts of their male inhabitants, paved with pebble; more religious zealots than honest men, more parsons than churches, more churches than parishes; for the town, unlike the people, is subject to no division.

The inhabitants seem very religious, shewing many outward and visible signs of an inward and spiritual grace: but though they wear in their faces the innocence of doves, you will find them in their dealings as subtle as serpents; interest is their faith, money their God, and large possessions the only heaven they covet.

Their industry, like their honesty deserves observation; for it is common amongst them to go two miles to catch a horse, and run three hours after him, to ride half a mile to work, or a quarter of a mile to an alehouse.

One labourer in England will do more work in a day, than a New-England planter in a week; for to every hour he spends in his grounds, he will be two at an ordinary. They will eat like ploughmen, though they work as lazily as gentlemen; it being no rarity to see them eat till they sweat, and work till they freeze.

They smoke in bed, smoke as they knead their bread, smoke while they cook their victuals, smoke at prayers, work, and exoneration. Their mouths stink as bad as the bowl of a sailor's pipe which he hath funk'd in, without burning, a whole voyage to the East-Indies.

Rum, alias kill-devil, is much adored by the American English: it is held the comforter of their souls, the preserver of their bodies, the remover of their cares, and the promoter of their mirth; and is a sovereign remedy against the grumbling of the guts, a kibe heel, and a wounded conscience, three

epidemical distempers that affect the country.

The women are very fruitful. Children and servants are in plenty, but honest men and virgins scarce enough. The women have done bearing children by the time they are five and twenty; and she that lives unmarried till that age, may let the young sportsmen of the town give her maidenhead a chase without fear of a tympany. He that marries a New-England lass at 16, should she prove snappish, he need not fear she will bite his nose off, for 'tis ten to one she hath shed her teeth and done eating crust before she arrives at maturity.

Notwithstanding the seeming sanctity of these people, they are very profane in their common dialects; they can neither drive a bargain or crack a jest without a text of scripture at the end of it.

They all pretend to be driven over by persecution, which their teachers rore out with as much bitterness in their assemblies, as a double-refined protestant can belch out against the whore of Babylon; yet they used the Quakers with such severity, by whipping, hanging, and other punishments, that they drove them for refuge to the mercies of the ocean, in vessels, without provisions; till providence steered them to Rhode Island (so called from their accidental discovery) which they found full of fruits and flowers, where they happily planted themselves; there they have lived, and flourish like a green tree, under the noses of their persecutors, whose spirits they seem to have adopted, and are become as saucy as their drivers.

Many of the leading puritans may without injustice be thus characterized. They are saints without religion, traders without honesty, magistrates without mercy, subjects without loyalty, neighbours without amity, faithless friends, implacable enemies, and rich men without money.

CITY INTELLIGENCE. *Continued from p. 326.*

IN consequence of the resolutions of the Common-hall, held at Guildhall on Tuesday the 4th of July, the Sheriff's waited on his Majesty at St. James's the next day, when Mr. Sheriff Plomer addressed the King in the following words:—

"May it please your Majesty, we are ordered by the Mayor, Aldermen, and Livery of the city of London in common-hall assembled, to wait upon your Majesty, humbly to deliver into your Majesty's hands, in their name, their resolutions agreed to in common-hall on the 24th of June last, and of the 4th instant." Mr. Sheriff Plomer then delivered a copy of the following resolutions only, but not the

Remonstrance, into the King's hand, which he received without saying a word.

At a meeting of the Livery of London, in Common-hall assembled, on Tuesday the 4th of July, 1775.

Resolved, That the King is bound to hear the petitions of his people, it being the undoubted right of the subject to be heard, and not a matter of grace and favour.

Resolved, that his Majesty's answer is a direct denial of the right of this court to have their petitions heard.

Resolved, That such denial renders the right of petitioning the throne, recognized and established by the revolution, of no effect.

X x

Resolved,

Resolved, That whoever advised his Majesty, directly or indirectly, to refuse hearing the humble address, remonstrance, and petition of this court, on the throne, is equally an enemy to the happiness and security of the King, and to the peace and liberties of the people.

Resolved, that the following instructions be given to our representatives in parliament:

Gentlemen,

You are instructed by the Livery in Common-hall assembled, to move immediately on the next meeting of Parliament, for an humble address from the House of Commons to his Majesty, requesting to know who were the advisers of those fatal measures, which have planted popery and arbitrary power in America, and have plunged us into a most unnatural civil war, to the subversion of the fundamental principles of English liberty, the ruin of our most valuable commerce, and the destruction of his Majesty's subjects. To know who were the advisers of a measure so dangerous to his Majesty's happiness, and the rights of his people, as refusing to hear the petitions and complaints of his subjects. You are further instructed, Gentlemen, to move for an impeachment of the authors and advisers of those measures, that by bringing them to public justice, evil counsellors may be removed from before the King, his throne may be established, the rights of his people be vindicated, and the whole empire restored to the enjoyment of peace, liberty, and safety. RIX.

The following is the Remonstrance agreed to by the Common-hall the 24th of June, and intended to have been delivered to his Majesty on the Throne.

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty.

"Most gracious Sovereign,

"WE your Majesty's most faithful subjects, the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Livery of the city of London, in Common-hall assembled, are compelled again to disturb your Majesty's repose with our complaints.

"We have already expressed to your Majesty our abhorrence of the tyrannical measures pursued against our fellow subjects in America, as well as of the men who secretly advise, and of the ministers who execute those measures.

"We desire to repeat again, that the power contended for over the colonies, under the specious name of dignity, is, to all intents and purposes, despotism; that the exercise of despotic power, in any part of the empire, is inconsistent with the character and safety of this country.

"As we would not suffer any man, or body of men, to establish arbitrary power over us, we cannot acquiesce in any attempt to force it upon any part of our fellow subjects; we are persuaded that by the sacred, unalterable rights of human nature, as well as by every principle of the constitution, the

Americans ought to enjoy peace, liberty, and safety; that whatever power invades these rights ought to be resisted; we hold such resistance, in vindication of their constitutional rights, to be their indispensable duty to God, from whom those rights are derived to themselves, who cannot be safe and happy without them; to their posterity, who have a right to claim this inheritance at their hands unviolated and unimpaired.

"We have already remonstrated to your Majesty, that these measures were big with all the consequences which could alarm a free and commercial people; a deep, and, perhaps, fatal wound to commerce; the ruin of manufactures; the diminution of the revenue, and consequent increase of taxes; the alienation of the colonies, and the blood of your Majesty's subjects.

"Unhappily, Sire, the worst of these apprehensions is now realized in all its horror: We have seen, with equal dread and concern, a civil war commenced in America by your Majesty's commander in chief; will your Majesty be pleased to consider what must be the situation of your people here, who have nothing now to expect from America but Gazettes of blood, and mutual lifts of their slaughtered fellow subjects.

"Every moment's prosecution of this fatal war, may loosen irreparably the bond of that connection on which the glory and safety of the British empire depends.

"If any thing could add to the alarm of these events, it is your Majesty's having declared your confidence in the wisdom of men, a majority of whom are notoriously bribed, to betray their constituents and their country. It is the misfortune of your Majesty, it is the misfortune and grief of your people, to have a grand council and a representative, under an undue and dangerous influence; which tho' procured by your Minister, is dangerous to your Majesty, by deceiving you; and to your people by betraying them.

"In such a situation your petitioners are bound to declare to your Majesty, that they cannot and will not fit unconcerned; that they will exert themselves, at every hazard, to bring those who have advised these ruinous measures to the justice of this country, and the much-injured colonies.

"We have already signified our persuasion, that these evils originate in the secret advices of those, who are equally enemies to your Majesty's title, and to the rights of your people. Your petitioners are now compelled to say, that your throne is surrounded by men, avowedly inimical to those principles on which your Majesty possesses the crown, and the people their liberties: at a time of such difficulty and danger, public confidence is essential to your Majesty's repose, and to the preservation of your people: such confidence cannot be obtained by ministers who want wisdom, and hold principles incompatible

tible with freedom; nor can any hope of relief be expected from a parliament, chosen under a national delusion, insidiously raised, by misrepresentations touching the true state of America, and artfully embraced by a precipitate dissolution.

"Your petitioners, therefore, again pray and beseech your Majesty to dismiss your present ministers and advisers from your person and counsels for ever; to dissolve a parliament, who, by various acts of cruelty and injustice, have manifested a spirit of persecution against our brethren in America, and given their sanction to popery and arbitrary power; to put your future confidence in Ministers, whose known and unshaken attachment to the constitution, joined to their wisdom and integrity, may enable your Majesty to settle this alarming dispute upon the sure, honourable, and lasting foundations of General Liberty."

RIX.

WEDNESDAY, July 5.

A Court of Common-Council was this day held at Guildhall, to take into consideration the letter from the Committee of New-York, inserted in p. 310, when Mr. Alderman Harley desired, before any resolves were entered into, that an Act, made by the approved friends of liberty, who are *now out of place*, and consequently at the head of opposition, be first read. The act of 6 Geo. III. (during the administration of Lord Rockingham) was read, which recognizes and expressly confirms the authority of parliament over all the colonies.

The Alderman said, he brought forward this act to shew what was the opinion of the men who now so strenuously oppose government and parliamentary authority, and that only Mr. Beckford was against that act. He entered into a detail of the several ways and methods that opposition had used to inflame the Americans; said, that the basest falsehoods had been circulated to answer insidious purposes; that the Americans had been told, that the people of England would join them, and that they would be supported, &c. and he prayed the court that, together with their zeal for America, they would consider the distresses of poor Old England.

The Court accordingly adjourned till Friday the 7th, when they reassumed the consideration of the above letter. After some debate, one of the court stated the question, "Whether the Americans were or were not in an actual state of rebellion?" This argument Mr. Merry strongly supported in the affirmative, and it was as strongly disputed on the other hand by Mr. Sharp, who was very warm on the side of the Americans. In the course of this part of the debate, Mr. Merry frequently called on the Recorder for his opinion, as to the law construction of the present state of the American opposition to government. The Recorder could not refuse speaking, when plainly called upon;

but gave such an opinion as left the court as uninformed as they were before the question was put. At length a motion was framed by Mr. Hunt, and seconded by Mr. Selby, for an address to his Majesty, praying him to suspend hostilities against the Americans, &c. The question being put, the Lord-Mayor declared his opinion, that the question was carried in the affirmative; a division was then moved, when there appeared for the question, six Aldermen, 66 Commons, and two Tellers, in all 74; against it, six Aldermen, 51 Commons, and two Tellers, in all 59, so that it was carried by a majority of 15 only.

It is necessary to observe, that the Court in general had no objection to framing and presenting an humble address, but the Aldermen and Commoners in the Minority did not chuse to adopt any line of conduct which wore the face of dictating to the throne; they conceived that the favourite term of the majority, "suspend hostilities," tacitly implied that his Majesty had commenced hostilities; whereas the truth evidently is, the King's troops have acted merely on the defensive.

FRIDAY, July 14.

This day the Lord-Mayor, accompanied by the Aldermen Bull, Lewes, Hayley, and Lee, the two Sheriffs, and about sixty Common-Councilmen, the City Remembrancer, the Town-Clerk, and other Officers, went in procession about one o'clock, from Guildhall to St. James's, followed by a great concourse of people, and presented the following humble address to his Majesty:

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty.

The humble Address and Petition of the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common-Council assembled.

"Most Gracious Sovereign,

"YOUR Majesty's most loyal and dutiful subjects, the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, with all humility beg leave to lay themselves at your royal feet, humbly imploring your benign attention towards the grievous distractions of their fellow subjects in America.

"The characteristic of the people, Sire, over whom you reign, has ever been equally remarked for an unparalleled loyalty to their Sovereign, whilst the principles of the constitution have been the rule of his government, as well as a firm opposition whenever their rights have been invaded.

"Your American subjects, Royal Sire, descended from the same ancestors with ourselves, appear equally jealous of the prerogatives of freemen, without which they cannot deem themselves happy.

"Their cheerful and unasked-for contributions, as well as willing services to the

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mother

mother country, whilst they remained free from the clog of compulsory laws, will, we are sure, plead powerfully with the humanity of your disposition for graciously granting them every reasonable opportunity of giving, as freemen, what they seem resolutely determined to refuse, under the injunction of laws made independent of their own consent.

"The abhorrence we entertain of civil bloodshed and confusion, will, we trust, Sire, if not wholly exculpate us in your royal mind, yet plead powerfully in our favour, for the warmth with which we lament those measures whose destructive principles have driven our American brethren to acts of desperation.

"Convinced of the earnest disposition of the colonists to remain firm in all dutious obedience to the constitutional authority of this kingdom, permit us, most gracious Sovereign, to beseech you that those operations

of force, which at present distract them, with the most dreadful apprehensions, may be suspended: and that, uncontroled by a restraint incompatible with a free government, they may possess an opportunity of tendering such terms of accommodation as we doubt not will approve them worthy of a distinguished rank amongst the firmest friends of this country."

HIS MAJESTY'S ANSWER.

"I am always ready to listen to the dutiful petitions of my subjects, and ever happy to comply with their reasonable requests, but while the constitutional authority of this kingdom is openly resisted by a party of my American subjects, I owe it to the rest of my people, of whose zeal and fidelity I have had such constant proofs, to continue and enforce those measures by which alone their rights and interests can be asserted and maintained."

A JOURNAL of ADVICES received from AMERICA.

[Continued from p. 315.]

Newport, (Rhode-Island) May 1.

THE New Hampshire Congress have voted, and are raising their quota of men for the defence of the Colonies.

Notwithstanding the numerous expresses sent out, to stop the country people from going down to Boston, upon the late alarm, the numbers which really marched to Roxbury, Cambridge, and Charlestown, amounted to near 40,000; about 30,000 of whom remained there last Friday.

Quebec, April 27. The Governor's commission from the King was read here on Monday the 24th instant: He has very ample powers; he chuses all the members of the council himself, and can discharge them at pleasure; can oblige what number of his Majesty's subjects in Canada he pleases to march against any enemy, or supposed enemy, when he shall think fit; can build forts, or do any thing else with the people's money, and demolish them at pleasure. In short, he is possessed of absolute power, only with this difference, (if it is any) that the majority of the council (who hold their seats as before-mentioned) must approve of his measures. The Council consists of 23 persons, 7 of them Roman Catholics.

New-York, May 17. Dr. Johnston, and Oliver Wolcott, Esq; who were sent on an embassy from Connecticut to General Gage, by order of their Assembly, are returned, and we hear met with a very polite and kind reception; the particulars were to be laid before their Assembly now sitting at Hartford.

A sub-committee from this city waited on his Honour the Lieut. Governor last Saturday at Jamaica, with an address, requesting his interposition with his Majesty and General

Gage, in behalf of America: His Honour, in giving an answer, was so affected that he shed many tears.

Worcester, May 17. The General Assembly of Connecticut have resolved, "That an embargo be laid upon the exportations out of that Colony, by water, of wheat, rye, Indian corn, pork, beef, live cattle, peas, beans, bread, flour, and every kind of meal; to continue to the 20th day of May instant." Governor Trumbull has issued a proclamation, notifying the same.

Philadelphia, May 24. By a letter from Montreal, of the 8th instant, to a gentleman in this city, we are informed, that in the night preceding the 1st instant, a certain bust, erected there soon after the late fire, had its face blackened, a crucifix was hung round its neck, and a label was affixed to it with this inscription, "The Pope of Canada and the — of England." The writer adds, that this made a very great noise in Montreal, where all was running into disorder and confusion.

The people of New-Jersey have taken possession of the treasury of that Province, in which was to the amount of between 20 and 30,000l. which money is to be appropriated to the payment of the troops now raising in that province, for the defence of the liberties of America.

The Council of Virginia have published an address to the people of that Colony, seriously recommending to all orders of men to preserve peace and good order; and to wait the meeting of the General Assembly, which the Governor has convened, when they promise to unite with them in representing their grievances in the manner prescribed by the constitution

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constitution, which they consider as the only means to obtain redress, and to reconcile the differences that now unhappily subsist.

July 5. Capt. Grant, of the ship *Aeneas*, from Salem, arrived at Dover, and says, that he had much ado to get leave to come from thence; that he sent up to the Congress to know whether he might sail for England, as his ship was laden, who sent him word down he might, but would not suffer him to carry any letters, and he was obliged to leave upwards of 2000 behind him, and only brought five, which were in his pocket. He further adds, that the Provincials have entirely stopped up the port at Salem, and that his ship would be the last they would suffer to come from thence. He sailed the 7th of June at night.

Letters by the Charming Peggy, Laurence, arrived at Dover, mention, that the Congress had voted 56,000 men as a standing army, besides the militia, and one million of Pennsylvania currency to pay them with; that three of the Delegates be a committee to act; that they are resolved to send manifestoes to all the powers in Europe, to let them know their reasons for breaking with the Mother Country; that they are determined not to submit till they are reinstated in all the privileges they enjoyed before the late acts, &c. and that all the ports be shut up on the 22d of July.

As an instance of the high spirit which has arisen in Virginia, the following fact may be depended on: A gentleman who had formerly served as an officer in the British army, bought an estate in Virginia. The Americans desired him to serve as an officer in the Provincial army. This he refused; upon which the Virginians gave up every kind of connection and communication with him, which has obliged him to leave the country, and he and his family arrived at Glasgow with the last ships.

By the Catherine, Capt. Patrick, just arrived in Clyde from Virginia, we have letters dated May 18, and a copy of the Earl of Dunmore's proclamation, which had given so much offence to the Virginians. Lord Dunmore having taken some gun-powder out of the public magazine, sent it on board one of the ships of war. The committee of Hanover county recommended reprisals to be made upon the King's property, sufficient to replace the said gun-powder; upon which Patrick Henry, a lawyer of eminence in Virginia, marched at the head of a company of volunteers to seize the King's receiver general; who sent notice that satisfaction in money should be instantly made. He accordingly sent them 330*l.* for which Mr. Henry gave a receipt, as a compensation for the gunpowder lately taken out of the public magazine by the governor's order, and the said sum to be laid out in gunpowder for the colony's use. The committee then returned thanks to Mr. Henry and the volunteers for their conduct in this affair.

Newport, Rhode-Island, June 1, 1775. On Saturday last, the 27th of May, a part of the American army at Cambridge, to the number of between 2 and 300 men, had orders to drive off the live stock from Hogg and Noddle's Islands, which places lie near Chelsea and Winnefmit, on the north-east side of Boston harbour.

From Chelsea to Hogg Island, at low water, it is but about knee deep, and from that to Noddle's Island about the same; the stock on the former belonged to Mr. Oliver Wendell of Boston, and Mr. Jonathan Jackson of Newbury-port; the stock on Noddle's Island was owned by Mr. Williams of Boston, who hires the island.

About 11 o'clock A. M. between 20 and 30 men belonging to the proprietors of the cattle, were sent from Chelsea to Hogg Island, and from thence to Noddle's Island, to drive off the stock which was there, but were interrupted by a schooner and a sloop, (dispatched from the fleet in Boston harbour) and about 40 marines, who had been stationed there to protect the stock. However, they drove off two fine English stallions, two colts, and three cows; killed fifteen horses, two colts, and three cows; burnt a large barn full of salt, hay, and an old farm house. By this time they were fired on by the schooner and sloop, and a large number of marines in boats, sent from the several ships of war: upon which they retreated to a ditch on the marsh, and kept themselves undiscovered till they had an opportunity to fire on the marines, when they shot two dead, and wounded two more, one of whom died soon after. They then retreated to Hogg Island, where they were joined by the remainder of their party from Chelsea, and drove off all the stock thereon, viz. between 3 and 400 sheep and lambs, some cows, horses, &c.

During the driving off the cattle, there were continual firings between the provincials and the schooner, sloop, boats, and marines on the other island.

Having cleared Hogg Island, the provincials drew up on Chelsea-Neck, and sent for a reinforcement of 300 men and 2 pieces of cannon, (four pounders) which arrived about 9 o'clock in the evening; soon after which General Putnam went down and hailed the schooner, and told the people, that if they would submit, they should have good quarters, which the schooner returned with two cannon shot; this was immediately answered with two cannon from the provincials. Upon this a very heavy fire ensued from both sides, which lasted till eleven at night, at which time the fire from the schooner ceased, the fire from the shore being so hot, that her people were obliged to quit her, and to take to the boats, a great number of which had been sent from the ships to their assistance, and also a large reinforcement of marines sent to Noddle's island with two twelve pounders.—The schooner being thus left, drove ashore;

ashore; about break of day the provincials carried some hay under her stern, set fire to it, and burnt her to ashes; the sloop keeping up a small fire upon them.—At this time heavy cannonading began at Noddle's-island hill, with the twelve pounders, upon the provincials, and General Putnam kept up a heavy fire on the sloop, disabled her much, and killed many of her men, so that she was obliged to be towed off by the boats, when the firing ceased, except a few shot which were exchanged between the party at Chelsea, and the marines on Noddle's Island.—Thus ended this long action without the loss of one provincial, and only four wounded, one of whom was wounded by the bursting of his own gun, and another only lost his little finger.

The loss of the enemy amounted to at least 20 killed and 50 wounded. The provincials took out of the schooner four double fortified four-pounders, twelve swivels, the chief of her rigging and sails, which the marines left behind, with many cloaths, some money, &c. they having quitted her in great haste.

The above is the American account of this skirmish—the following, which is taken from the best authority, will shew, that in this as well as the unhappy affair at Lexington, the American account is highly exaggerated and misrepresented.

Whitehall, July 18. Lieutenant-General Gage, in his letters to the Earl of Dartmouth, dated June 12, 1775, gives an account, that the town of Boston continued to be surrounded by a large body of Rebel Provincials, and that all communication with the country was cut off; that the Rebels had been burning houses, and driving sheep off an island that has easy communication with the main land, which drew on a skirmish with some Marines, who drove the Rebels away; but that an armed Schooner, that had been sent between the island and the main land, having got on shore at high water, there was no possibility of saving her, for, as the tide fell, she was left quite dry, and burned by the Rebels.—Two men were killed, and a few wounded.—*Lon. Gaz.*

Williamsburgh, June 9. Early yesterday morning the Right Hon. the Earl of Dunmore, with his lady and family, Capt. Edward Foy, and some of his Lordship's domestics, left this city, and are gone on board the Fowey man of war, lying at York town. His Lordship's reasons for this precipitate retreat are contained in the following message:

"Mr. Speaker, and Gentlemen of the House of Burgesses,

"Being now fully persuaded that my person, and those of my family likewise, are in constant danger of falling sacrifices to the blind and unmeasured fury which has so unaccountably seized upon the minds and understanding of great numbers of people, and

apprehending that at length some of them may work themselves up to that pitch of daringness and atrociousness as to fall upon me in the defenceless state in which they know I am in the city of Williamsburg, and perpetrate acts that would plunge this country into the most horrid calamities, and render the breach with the mother country irreparable; I have thought it prudent for myself, and serviceable for the country, that I remove to a place of safety; conformable to which I have fixed my residence, for the present, on board his Majesty's ship the Fowey, lying at York. It is not my intention to give the least interruption to the sitting of the Assembly, but I hope they will proceed in the great business which they have before them with diligence and effect. I shall take care to make the access to me so easy and safe, that the necessary communication between me and the House may be attended with the least inconvenience possible; and I thought it would be more agreeable to the House to send to me, from time to time, some of their members, as occasion shall require, than to be put all to the trouble of moving to be nearer me.

"I hope the House will see my proceedings on this occasion as they were really meant, and I beg them to be assured, that I shall now be as ready to attend to all the duties of my office as I was before: and that I am perfectly disposed to contribute all in my power, if opportunity be given me, to restore that harmony, the interruption of which is likely to cost so dear, to the repose, as well as to the comfort of every individual.

DUNMORE."

Immediately on receipt of this message, the House of Burgesses, with the concurrence of his Majesty's council, prepared the following address to his Excellency, which was presented the next morning.

To his Excellency the Right Hon. JOHN EARL of DUNMORE, his Majesty's Lieutenant, Governor General, and Commander in Chief of Virginia.

The joint Address of the Council and House of Burgesses.

"My Lord,

"We his Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the Council and the Burgesses of Virginia, assure your Excellency, that it is with the greatest concern we find, by your messages to them, that your Lordship entertains any suspicions of the personal security of yourself or family, as we can by no means suppose any of his Majesty's subjects in this colony would meditate a crime so horrid and atrocious as you seem to apprehend.

"We are fearful the step your Lordship has taken, in removing from the seat of government, may conduce to a continuance of that great uneasiness which hath of late prevailed in this country. We cannot but express our concern that your Lordship did not think proper to communicate the ground of your

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your uneasiness to us, as from our zeal and attachment to the preservation of order and good government, we should have judged. it our indispensable duty to have endeavoured to remove every cause of disquietude. In proof of the great respect we shall ever pay to the representative of our most gracious Sovereign, and to remove, to the utmost of our power, your Lordship's apprehensions, we assure your Lordship that we will cheerfully concur, in any measure that may be proposed proper to the security of yourself and family. It is with much anxiety we consider the very disagreeable situation of your Lordship's most amiable lady and family; and should think ourselves happy, in being able to restore their perfect tranquillity, by removing all their fears. We cannot but approve, my Lord, your intention of not giving the least interruption to the important affairs on which we are now assembled, and it is with pleasure we receive your Lordship's assurance of your disposition to establish that harmony so essential to the repose and comfort of every individual; but we must beg leave to observe to your Lordship how impracticable it will be to carry on the business of this session with any tolerable degree of propriety, or with that dispatch the advanced season of the year requires, whilst your Lordship is so far removed from us, and so inconveniently situated. We therefore earnestly entreat your Lordship that you will be pleased to return with your lady and family, to the palace; which we are persuaded will give the greatest satisfaction, and be the most likely means of quieting the minds of the people."

To this address of the Council and the House of Burgesses, his Excellency returned the following answer.

"Gentlemen of the Council, Mr. Speaker, and
Gentlemen of the House of Burgesses,

"In answer to your joint address, presented by your deputies yesterday, I acquaint you, that it appears to me the commotions among the people, and their menaces and threats (an enumeration of which I forbear, out of tenderness) have been of such public notoriety, that you must suppose many of his Majesty's subjects in this colony, whether they meditated or not, have at least manifested, such an inveteracy as justifies my suspicion that they would not hesitate to commit a crime, which, horrid and atrocious as it is, I had just ground to apprehend. And when the disposition which the House of Burgesses have shewn towards me, the returns they have made to the respect and civility which I have been forward to offer them, the countenance they have given to the violent and disorderly proceedings of the people, his Majesty's magazine having been forced and rifled in the presence of some of the Members of the House of Burgesses, and, by the information of the committee the House appointed to inspect the magazine, no other

endeavours have been used than to prevail on the people to return the arms taken out, but not to commit the persons in whose possession they were found, in order that they might be brought to the punishment due to so heinous an offence, no less against the peace and good order of the country than the dignity and authority of the King; when a body of men assembled in the city of Williamsburgh, not only to the knowledge; but with the approbation of every body, for the avowed purpose of attacking a party of the King's forces, which without the least foundation, it was reported were marching to my protection, and which, if true, ought to have been approved and aided, not opposed and insulted, by all good and loyal subjects; when especially the House of Burgesses, or a committee of the House (which is the same) have ventured upon a step fraught with the most alarming consequences, in ordering and appointing guards, without ever consulting me, to mount in the city of Williamsburgh, as is pretended, to protect the magazine, but which may well be doubted, as there then remained nothing therein which required being guarded; but if otherwise, this step nevertheless shows a design to usurp the executive power, which, if it be persisted in, subverts the constitution: I say, when these circumstances are duly considered, I may submit it to your own judgment whether I could reasonably expect any good effect from communicating the ground of my uneasiness to you.

But as you are pleased, Gentlemen, now to assure me that you will cheerfully concur in any measure that may be proposed proper for the security of myself and family, I leave to your own consideration, whether that can be effected any otherwise than by reinstating me in the full powers of my office, as his Majesty's representative, by opening the courts of justice, and restoring the energy of the laws, which is all the security requisite for all parties; by disarming all independent companies, or other bodies of men, raised and acting in defiance of lawful authority, and by obliging those who have taken any of his Majesty's public store of arms, to deliver them up immediately; and, what is not less essential than any thing, by your own example, and every means in your power, abolishing that spirit of persecution, which, to the disgrace of humanity, now reigns, and pursues with menaces and acts of oppression, all persons who differ from the multitudes in political opinion, or are attached from principles and duty to the service of their King and Government; by which means the deluded people never hearing but the disfigured side of a story, their minds are continually kept in that ferment which subjects them for ever to be imposed upon, and leads to the commission of any desperate act, and endangers the general safety. For the more speedy accomplishment of these ends, and the great
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object and necessary business of the sessions, I shall have no objection to your adjourning to the town of New-York; where I will meet you, and remain with you till your business is finished.

"With respect to your entreaty that I should return to the palace, as the most likely means of quieting the minds of the people, I must represent to you, that, unless there be among you a sincere and active desire to seize this opportunity, now offered to you by parliament, of establishing the freedom of your country upon a fixed and known foundation, and of uniting yourselves with your fellow subjects of Great-Britain in one common bond of interest, and mutual assistance, my return to Williamsburgh would be as fruitless to the people, as possibly it might be dangerous to myself. But if your proceedings manifest that happy disposition, which is to be desired ardently by every good friend to this, as well as the mother country; I assure you in the warmth of my heart, that I will return, with the greatest joy, and shall consider it as the most fortunate event of my life, if you give me an opportunity to be an instrument of promoting your happiness, and a mediator between you and the supreme authority, to obtain for you every explanation of your doubts, and the fullest conviction of the sincerity of their desire to confirm to you the undisturbed enjoyment of your rights and liberty; and I shall be well pleased, by bringing my family back again, that you should have such a pledge of my attachment to this country, and of my wishes to cultivate a close and lasting intimacy with the inhabitants.

June 10, 1775.

DUNMORE."

July 14. This day arrived at Bristol, the Thomas, Jackson, in 29 days from Plymouth in the province of Massachusetts; which brought the following Proclamation, published at Boston the 12th of June. The captain says, that the first embarkation of troops from Ireland, consisting of three regiments of infantry, and one of light cavalry, are safe arrived at Boston.

By his Excellency the Hon. T. GAGE, Esq; Governor, and Commander in chief, in and over his Majesty's province of Massachusetts-Bay, and Vice-Admiral of the same.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS the insatuated multitudes, who have long suffered themselves to be conducted by certain well-known incendiaries and traitors, in a fatal progression of crimes, against the constitutional authority of the State, have at length proceeded to avowed rebellion, and the good effects which were expected to arise from the patience and lenity of the King's government, have been often frustrated, and are now rendered hopeless, by the influence of the same evil coun-

sels; it only remains for those who are entrusted with supreme rule, as well for the punishment of the guilty, as the protection of the well affected, to prove they do not bear the sword in vain.

The infringements which have been committed upon the most sacred rights of the crown and people of Great-Britain, are too many to enumerate on one side, and are all too atrocious to be palliated on the other. All unprejudiced people who have been witnesses of the late transactions, in this and the neighbouring provinces, will find upon a transient review, marks of premeditation and conspiracy that would justify the fullest of chastisement: And even those who are least acquainted with facts, cannot fail to receive a just impression of their enormity, in proportion as they discover the arts and assiduity by which they have been falsified or concealed. The Authors of the present unnatural revolt never daring to trust their cause or their actions, to the judgement of an impartial public, or even to the dispassionate reflection of their followers, have uniformly placed their chief confidence in the suppression of truth: And while indefatigable and shameless pains have been taken to obstruct every appeal to the real interest of the people of America; the grossest forgeries, calumnies and absurdities that ever insulted human understanding, have been imposed upon their credulity. The Press, that distinguished appendage of public liberty, and when fairly and impartially employed, it's best support, has been invariably prostituted to the most contrary purposes: The animated language of ancient and virtuous times, calculated to vindicate and promote the just rights, and interest of mankind, have been applied to countenance the most abandoned violation of those sacred blessings; and not only from the flagitious prints, but from the popular harangues of the times, men have been taught to depend upon activity in treason, for the security of their persons and properties; till to compleat the horrid profanation of terms, and of ideas, the name of God has been introduced in the pulpits to excite and justify devastation and massacre.

The minds of men having been thus gradually prepared for the worst extremities, a number of armed persons, to the amount of many thousands, assembled on the 19th of April last, and from behind walls, and lurking holes, attacked a detachment of the King's troops who, not expecting so consummate an act of phrenzy, unprepared for vengeance, and willing to decline it, made use of their arms only in their own defence. Since that period the rebels, deriving confidence from impunity, have added insult to outrage; have repeatedly fired upon the King's ships and subjects, with cannon and small arms; have possessed the roads, and other communications by which the town of Boston was supplied with provisions; and with a preposterous

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parade of military arrangement, they affect to hold the army besieged; while part of their body make daily and indiscriminate invasions upon private property, and with a wantonness of cruelty ever incident to lawless tumult, carry depredation and distress where ever they turn their steps. The actions of the 19th of April are of such notoriety, as must baffle all attempts to contradict them, and the flames of buildings and other property from the islands and adjacent country, for some weeks past, spread a melancholy confirmation of the subsequent assertions.

In this exigency of complicated calamities, I avail myself of the last effort within the bounds of my duty, to spare the effusion of blood; to offer, and I do hereby in his Majesty's name offer and promise, his most gracious pardon to all persons who shall forthwith lay down their arms and return to the duties of peaceable subjects, excepting only from the benefit of such pardon, *Samuel Adams*, and *John Hancock*, whose offences are of too flagitious a nature to admit of any other consideration than that of condign punishment.

And to the end that no person within the limits of this proffered mercy, may plead ignorance of the consequence of refusing it, I by these presents proclaim not only the persons above-named and excepted, but also all their adherents, associates, and abettors, meaning to comprehend in those terms, all and every person and persons of what class, denomination, or description soever, who have appeared in arms against the King's government, and shall not lay down the same as afore-mentioned; and likewise all such as shall so take arms after the date hereof, or who shall in any wise protect or conceal such offenders, or assist them with money, provision, cattle, arms, ammunition, carriages, or any other necessary for subsistence or offence; or shall hold secret correspondence with them by letter, message, signal, or otherwise, to be rebels and traitors, and as such to be treated.

And whereas, during the continuance of the present unnatural rebellion, justice cannot be administered by the common law of the land, the course whereof has, for a long time past, been violently impeded, and wholly interrupted; from whence results a necessity for using and exercising the Law Martial; I have therefore thought fit, by the authority invested in me, by the royal charter to this Province, to publish, and I do hereby publish, proclaim and order the use and exercise of the law martial, within and throughout this province, for so long time as the present unhappy occasion shall necessarily require; whereof all persons are hereby required to take notice, and govern themselves, as well to maintain order and regularity among the peaceable inhabitants of the province, as to resist, encounter and subdue the rebels and traitors above-described by such as shall be called upon for those purposes.

MISCELL. VOL. III.

To these inevitable, but I trust salutary measures, it is a far more pleasing part of my duty, to add the assurances of protection and support, to all who, in so trying a crisis, shall manifest their allegiance to the King, and affection to the parent state. So that such persons as may have been intimidated to quit their habitations in the course of this alarm, may return to their respective callings and professions; and stand distinct and separate from the parricides of the constitution, till God in his mercy shall restore to his creatures, in this distracted land, that system of happiness from which they have been seduced, the religion of peace, and liberty founded upon law.

Given at Boston the 12th day of June, in the 15th year of the reign of his Majesty George the Third, by the grace of God of Great-Britain, France, & Ireland, King, defender of the faith, &c. Annoque Domini, 1775. T. GAGE.
By his Excellency's command,
T. FLUCKER, fecit. *God save the King.*

The second or third day after Gen. Gage's proclamation appeared, the American army published theirs, in full contradiction of every sentence contained in that of the General, and immediately dispatch'd couriers all over the Continent, with copies of their answer.

The rebels seize all letters and packets, &c. &c. to or from Great-Britain, that they can lay their hands on. Even the English public prints are not allowed access into the country, that the deluded rebels may be kept in total ignorance of every thing but what their ringleaders chuse to make them believe.

The principal men among the Provincials not only send very false and partial accounts to London of the transactions in America, but publish the greatest falsities in their public papers as news from England, to delude the common people;—as an instance of which we insert the following, copied from the New-York Gazette, and asserted to be received from London by a gentleman at Newport, Rhode-Island:—

“*Newport, May 15.* The whole regiment of light dragoons to a man, have refused to come over to fight against this country; this we have from a gentleman who left Liverpool the 30th of March.

“A gentleman who left Roxbury, near Boston, on Wednesday last, says, that just before he came away letters were received there, from England, by a vessel in a short passage to Salem, one was dated the 3d, and the other the 9th, of April; both of which gave an account, That most of the troops, which had been several times ordered to embark and countermanded, were, on account of the great disturbances among the people, finally stopped.”—[*Even the most strenuous advocates for the Americans must be convinced of the falsity of the two foregoing articles, and that they were only calculated to keep up the spirit of the poor deluded people.*]

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Rel:

Rules and Regulations for the Massachusetts Army.

Published by Order of the Congress.

Concord, April 5.

WHEREAS the lust of power, which of old oppressed, persecuted, and exiled our pious and virtuous ancestors, from their fair possessions in Britain, now pursues, with tenfold severity, us, their guiltless children, who are unjustly and wickedly charged with licentiousness, sedition, treason, and rebellion; and being deeply impressed with a sense of the almost incredible fatigues and hardships our venerable progenitors encountered, who fled from oppression for the sake of civil and religious liberty for themselves and their offspring, and began a settlement here on bare creation, at their own expence; and having seriously considered the duty we owe to God, to the memory of such invincible worthies, to the King, to Great-Britain, our country, ourselves and posterity, do think it an indispensable duty, by all lawful ways and means in our power, to recover, maintain, defend, and preserve, the free exercise of all those civil and religious rights and liberties for which many of our forefathers fought, bled, and died; and to hand them down entire, for the free enjoyment of the latest posterity: And whereas the keeping a standing army in any of these colonies in times of peace, without the consent of the legislature of that colony in which such an army is kept, is against law: And whereas such an army, with a large naval force, is now placed in the harbour of Boston, for the purpose of subjecting us to the power of the British Parliament: And whereas we are frequently told by the tools of administration, dupes to ministerial usurpation, that Great-Britain will not, in any degree, relax in her measures, until we acknowledge her "right to make laws binding upon us in all cases whatsoever;" and that if we refuse to be slaves, if we persist in our denial of her claim, the dispute must be decided by arms, in which, 'tis said by our enemies, "We shall have no chance, being undisciplined, cowards, disobedient, impatient of command, and possessed of that spirit of levelling which admits of no order, subordination, rule, or government."—And whereas, from the ministerial army and fleet now at Boston, the large reinforcement of troops expected, the late circular letters to the Governors upon the continent, the general tenor of intelligence from Great-Britain, and the hostile preparations making here, as also from the threats and frequent insults of our enemies in the capital town, we have reason to apprehend that the sudden destruction of this colony is in contemplation, if not determined upon:

And whereas the great law of self-preservation may suddenly require our raising and keeping an army of observation and defence,

in order to prevent, or repel, any farther attempts to enforce the late cruel and oppressive acts of the British Parliament, which are evidently designed to subject us and the whole continent to the most ignominious slavery: And whereas, in case of raising and keeping such an army, it will be necessary that the officers and soldiers in the same be fully acquainted with their duty; and that the articles, rules, and regulations thereof, be made as plain as possible; and having great confidence in the honour and public virtue of the inhabitants of this colony, that they will readily obey the officers chosen by themselves, and will cheerfully do their duty, when known, without any such severe articles and rules (except in capital cases) and cruel punishments as are usually practised in standing armies, and will submit to all such rules and regulations as are founded in reason, honour, and virtue:

It is therefore resolved, that the following articles, rules, and regulations for the army, that may be raised for the defence and security of our lives, liberties, and estates, be, and hereby are earnestly recommended, to be strictly adhered to by all officers, soldiers, and others concerned, as they regard their own honour and the public good.

Article 1. All officers and soldiers, not having just impediment, shall diligently frequent divine service and sermon in the places appointed for the assembling of the regiment, troop, or company, to which they belong; and such as wilfully absent themselves, or being present, behave indecently, or irreverently, shall, if commissioned officers, be brought before a regimental court martial, there to be publicly and severely reprimanded by the president; if non-commissioned officers or soldiers, every person so offending shall for his first offence forfeit one shilling, to be deducted out of his wages; for the second offence he shall not only forfeit one shilling, but be confined, not exceeding 24 hours; and for every like offence shall suffer and pay in like manner, which money, so forfeited, shall be applied to the use of the sick soldiers of the troop or company to which the offenders belong.

Art 2. Whatever non-commissioned officer or soldier shall use any unlawful oath or execration, shall incur the penalties expressed in the first article; and if a commissioned officer be thus guilty of profane cursing or swearing, he shall forfeit and pay for each and every such offence the sum of four shillings, lawful money.

Art. 3. Any officer or soldier, who shall behave himself with contempt or disrespect towards the General or Generals, or commanders in chief of the Massachusetts forces, or shall speak words tending to his or their hurt or dishonour, shall be punished according to the nature of his offence, by the judgment of a general-court-martial.

Art. 4. Any officer or soldier, who shall begin

begin, excite, cause, or join in any mutiny, or sedition, in the regiment, troop, or company to which he belongs, or in any other regiment, troop, or company of the Massachusetts forces, either by land or sea, or in any party, post, detachment, or guard, on any pretence whatsoever, shall suffer such punishment as by a general court-martial shall be ordered.

Art. 5. Any officer, non-commissioned officer, or soldier, who being present at any mutiny or sedition, does not use his utmost endeavours to suppress the same, or coming to the knowledge of any mutiny, or intended mutiny, does not, without delay, give information thereof to the commanding officer, shall be punished by order of a general court-martial according to the nature of his offence.

Art. 6. Any officer or soldier, who shall strike his superior officer, or draw, or offer to draw, or shall lift up any weapon, or offer any violence against him, being in the execution of his office, on any pretence whatsoever, or shall disobey any lawful commands of his superior officer, shall suffer such punishment as shall, according to the nature of his offence, be ordered by the sentence of a general court-martial.

Art. 7. Any non-commissioned officer or soldier, who shall desert, or without leave of his commanding officer, absent himself from the troop or company to which he belongs, or from any detachment of the same, shall, upon being convicted thereof, be punished according to the nature of his offence, at the discretion of a general court-martial.

Art. 8. Whatsoever officer or soldier shall be convicted of having advised or persuaded any other officer or soldier to desert, shall suffer such punishment as shall be ordered by the sentence of a general court-martial.

Art. 9. All officers, of what condition soever, shall have power to part and quell all quarrels, frays and disorders, tho' the persons concerned should belong to another regiment, troop, or company; and either order officers to be arrested, or non-commissioned officers or soldiers to be confined and imprisoned, till their proper superior officers shall be acquainted therewith; and whoever shall refuse to obey such officer, (tho' of an inferior rank) or shall draw his sword upon him, shall be punished at the discretion of a general court-martial.

Art. 10. No officer or soldier shall use any reproachful or provoking speeches or gestures to another; nor shall presume to send a challenge to any person to fight a duel: And whoever shall knowingly and willingly suffer any person whatsoever to go forth to fight a duel; or shall second, promote, or carry any challenge, shall be deemed as a principal: And whatsoever officer or soldier shall upbraid another for refusing a challenge, shall also be considered as a challenger: And all such offenders, in any of these, or such like

cases, shall be punished at the discretion of a general court-martial.

Art. 11. Every officer commanding in quarters, or on a march, shall keep good order, and, to the utmost of his power, redress all such abuses or disorders, which may be committed by any officer or soldier under his command; if upon any complaint made to him of officers or soldiers beating, or otherwise ill treating any person, or of committing any kind of riot, to the disquieting of the inhabitants of this continent, he the said commander, who shall refuse or omit to see justice done on the offender or offenders, and reparation made to the party or parties injured, as far as the offender's wages shall enable him or them, shall upon due proof thereof be punished as ordered by a general court-martial, in such manner as if he himself had committed the crimes or disorders complained of.

Art. 12. If any officer should think himself to be wronged by his Colonel, or the commanding officer of the regiment, and shall, upon due application made to him, be refused to be redressed, he may complain to the General or Commander in Chief of the Massachusetts forces, in order to obtain justice, who is hereby required to examine into said complaint, and see that justice be done.

Art. 13. If any inferior officer or soldier shall think himself wronged by his Captain, or other officer commanding the troop or company to which he belongs, he is to complain thereof to the commanding officer of the regiment, who is hereby required to summon a regimental court-martial, for the doing justice to the complainant; from which regimental court-martial, either party may, if he thinks himself still aggrieved, appeal to a general court-martial; but if, upon a second hearing, the appeal shall appear to be vexatious and groundless, the person so appealing shall be punished at the discretion of the general court-martial.

Art. 14. Whatsoever non-commissioned officer or soldier shall be convicted, at a regimental court-martial, of having sold, or designedly, or through neglect, wasted the ammunition, arms or provisions, or other military stores, delivered out to him, to be employed in the service of this colony, shall, if an officer, be reduced to a private centinel; and, if a private soldier, shall suffer such punishment as shall be ordered by a regimental court-martial.

Art. 15. All non-commissioned officers and soldiers, who shall be found one mile from the camp, without leave in writing from their commanding officer, shall suffer such punishment as shall be inflicted on him or them by the sentence of a regimental court-martial.

Art. 16. No officer or soldier shall lie out of his quarters or camp without leave from the commanding officer of the regiment, upon penalty of being punished according to the

the nature of his offence, by order of a regimental court-martial.

Art. 17. Every non-commissioned officer and soldier shall retire to his quarters, or tent, at the beating of the retreat; in default of which, he shall be punished according to the nature of his offence by order of the commanding officer.

Art. 18. No officer, non-commissioned officer, or soldier, shall fail of repairing, at the time fixed, to the place of parade or exercise, or other rendezvous appointed by the commanding officer, if not prevented by sickness, or some other evident necessity; or shall go from the said place of rendezvous, or from his guard, without leave from their commanding officer, before he shall be regularly dismissed or relieved, on penalty of being punished according to the nature of his offence, by the sentence of a regimental court-martial.

Art. 19. Whatsoever commissioned officer shall be found drunk on his guard, party, or other duty, under arms, shall be cashiered for it; any non-commissioned officer or soldier, so offending, shall suffer such punishment as shall be ordered by the sentence of a regimental court-martial.

Art. 20. Whatsoever sentinel shall be found sleeping upon his post, or shall leave it before he shall be regularly relieved, shall suffer such punishment as shall be ordered by the sentence of a general court-martial.

Art. 21. Any person belonging to the Massachusetts army, who by discharging of fire-arms, beating of drums, or by any other means whatsoever, shall occasion false alarms, in camp or quarters, shall suffer such punishment as shall be ordered by the sentence of a general court-martial.

Art. 22. Any officer or soldier, who shall without urgent necessity, or without leave of his superior officer, quit his platoon or division, shall be punished according to the nature of his offence, by the sentence of a regimental court-martial.

Art. 23. No officer or soldier shall do violence, or offer any insult or abuse to any person who shall bring provisions, or other necessities, to the camp or quarters, of the Massachusetts army; any officer or soldiers, so offending, shall, upon complaint being made to the commanding officer, suffer such punishment as shall be ordered by a regimental court-martial.

Art. 24. Whatsoever officer or soldier shall shamefully abandon any post committed to his charge, or shall speak words inducing others to do the like, in time of an engagement, shall suffer death immediately.

Art. 25. Any person belonging to the Massachusetts army, who shall make known the watch word, to any person who is not intitled to receive it, according to the rules and discipline of war, or shall presume to give a parole or watch word different from what he received, shall suffer death, or such other

punishment as shall be ordered by the sentence of a general court-martial.

Article 26. Whosoever, belonging to the Massachusetts army, shall relieve the enemy with money, victuals, or ammunition; or shall knowingly harbour or protect any enemy, shall suffer such punishment as by general court-martial shall be ordered.

Art. 27. Whosoever, belonging to the Massachusetts army, shall be convicted of holding correspondence with, or of giving intelligence to the enemy, either directly or indirectly, shall suffer such punishment as by a general court-martial shall be ordered.

Art. 28. All public stores taken in the enemy's camp of magazines, whether of artillery, ammunition, clothing, or provisions, shall be secured for the use of the Massachusetts Colony.

Art. 29. If any officer or soldier shall leave his post or colours in time of an engagement, to go in search of plunder, he shall, upon being convicted thereof before a general court-martial, suffer such punishment as by said court-martial shall be ordered.

Art. 30. If any commander of any post, intrenchments or fortrefs, shall be compelled by the officers or soldiers under his command, to give it up to the enemy, or to abandon it, the commissioned officer, non-commissioned officers or soldiers, who shall be convicted of having so offended, shall suffer death, or such other punishment as may be inflicted upon them by the sentence of a general court-martial.

Art. 31. All fustlers and retailers to a camp, and all persons whatsoever, serving with the Massachusetts army, in the field, though not enlisted soldiers, are to be subject to the articles, rules, and regulations of the Massachusetts army.

Art. 32. No general court-martial shall consist of a less number than thirteen, none of which shall be under the degree of a commissioned officer; and the President shall be a field-officer; and the president of each and every court-martial, whether general or regimental, shall have power to administer an oath to every witness, in order to the trial of offenders. And the members of all courts-martial shall be duly sworn by the President; and the next in rank on the court-martial shall administer the oath to the President; and judgment shall be given by the majority of voices.

Art. 33. No regimental court-martial shall consist of less than five officers, excepting in cases where that number cannot be conveniently assembled, when three may be sufficient; who are likewise to determine upon the sentence by the majority of voices; which sentence is to be confirmed by the commanding officer, not being a member of the court-martial.

Art. 34. To the end that offenders may be brought to justice; whenever any officer or soldier shall commit a crime deserving punishment,

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nishment, he shall by his commanding officer, if an officer, be put in arrest; if a non-commissioned officer or soldier, be imprisoned till he shall be either tried by a court-martial, or discharged by proper authority.

Art. 35. No officer or soldier who shall be put in arrest, or imprisonment, shall continue in his confinement more than eight days, or till such time as a court-martial can be conveniently assembled.

Art. 36. No officer commanding a guard, or Provost-marshal, shall refuse to receive or keep any prisoner committed to his charge, by any officer belonging to the Massachusetts forces; which officer shall at the same time deliver an account in writing, signed by himself, of the crime with which the said prisoner is charged.

Art. 37. No officer commanding a guard, or Provost-marshal, shall presume to release any prisoner committed to his charge, without proper authority for so doing; nor shall he suffer any prisoner to escape, on the penalty of being punished for it, by the sentence of a general court-martial.

Art. 38. Whatsoever commissioned officer shall be convicted before a general court-martial, of behaving in a scandalous, infamous manner, such as is unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman, shall be discharged from the service.

Art. 39. All crimes not capital, and all disorders and neglect which officers and soldiers may be guilty of, to the prejudice of good order and military discipline, though not mentioned in the articles of war, are to be taken cognizance of by a general regimental court-martial, according to the nature and degree of the offence, and be punished at their discretion.

Art. 40. No courts-martial shall order any offender to be whipped, or receive more than thirty-nine stripes for any one offence.

Art. 41. The field officers of each and every regiment are to appoint some suitable person belonging to such regiment to receive all such fines as may arise within the same, for any breach of any of the foregoing articles, and shall direct the same to be carefully and properly applied to the relief of such sick, wounded, or necessitous soldiers, as belong to such regiment; and such person shall account with officers for all fines received and the application thereof.

Signed by order of the Provincial Congress,
JOHN HANCOCK, President.

[A few of the Articles, relating to Courts-martial, are here omitted.]

Philadelphia, in Congress, May 26, 1775.
To the oppressed INHABITANTS of CANADA.

FRIENDS AND COUNTRYMEN,

"Alarmed by the designs of an arbitrary ministry, to extirpate the rights and liberties of all America, a sense of common danger, conspired with the dictates of humanity, in urging us to call your attention by our late address to this very important object.

Since the conclusion of the late war, we have been happy in considering you as fellow sufferers with us. As we were both entitled, by the bounty of an indulgent creator, to freedom, and being both devoted by the cruel edicts of a despotic administration to common ruin, we perceived the fate of the Protestant and Catholic colonies to be strongly linked together, and therefore invited you to join with us in resolving to be free, and in rejecting with disdain the fetters of slavery, however artfully polished.

We most sincerely condole with you on the arrival of that day, in the course of which the sun could not shine on a single freeman in all your extensive dominion. Be assured that your unmerited degradation has engaged the most unfeigned pity of your sister colonies: And we flatter ourselves you will not, by tamely bearing the yoke, suffer that pity to be supplanted by contempt.

When hardy attempts are made to deprive men of rights bestowed by the Almighty, when avenues are cut through the most solemn compacts, for the admission of despotism; when the plighted faith of government ceases to give security to loyal and dutiful subjects; and when the insidious stratagem and manœuvres of peace become more terrible than the most sanguine operations of war, it is high time for them to assert those rights, and with honest indignation oppose the torrent of oppression rushing in upon them.

By the introduction of your present form of government, or rather form of tyranny, you and your wives and your children are made slaves. You have nothing, that you can call your own; and all the fruits of your labour and industry may be taken from you, whenever an avaricious Governor and a rapacious council may incline to demand them. You are liable by their edicts, to be transported into foreign countries to fight battles in which you have no interest, and to spill your blood in conflicts, from which neither honour or emolument can be derived: Nay, the enjoyments of your very religion, on the present system, depends on a legislature, in which you have no share, and over which you have no controul, and your priests are exposed to expulsion, banishment and ruin, whenever their wealth and possessions furnish sufficient temptation. They cannot be sure that a virtuous Prince will always fill the throne; and should a wicked or a careless King concur with a wicked Ministry, in extracting the treasure and strength of your country, it is impossible to conceive to what variety and to what extremes of wretchedness you may, under the present establishment, be reduced.—We are informed you have already been called upon to waste your lives in a contest with us. Should you, by a compliance in this instance, assent to your new establishment, and a war break out with France, your wealth and your sons may be sent to perish in expeditions against their Islands in the West-Indies.—

It cannot be presumed, that these considerations will have no weight with you, or that you are so lost to all sense of honor. We can never believe, that the present race of Canadians are so degenerated as to possess neither the spirit, the gallantry, or the courage of their ancestors. You certainly will not permit the infamy and disgrace of such pusillanimity to rest on your own heads, and the consequences of it on your children for ever.

We, for our parts, are determined to live free or not at all, and are resolved that posterity shall never reproach us with having brought slaves into the world.

Permit us again to repeat, that we are your friends not your enemies, and be not imposed upon by those who endeavour to create animosities. The taking of the fort and military stores at Ticonderoga and Crown-Point, and the armed vessels on the Lake, was dictated by the great law of self-preservation. They were intended to annoy us, and to cut off that friendly intercourse and communication, which has hitherto subsisted between you and us.—We hope it has given you no uneasiness, and you may rely on our assurances, that these colonies will pursue no measures whatever, but such as friendship and a regard for our mutual safety and interest may suggest.

As our concern for your welfare entitles us to your friendship, we presume you will not, by doing us injury, reduce us to the disagreeable necessity of treating you as enemies.—

We yet entertain hopes of your uniting with us in the defence of our common liberty, and there is yet reason to believe, that should we join in imploring the attention of our Sovereign to the unmerited and unparalleled oppressions of his American subjects, he will at length be undeceived, and forbid a licentious Ministry any longer to riot in the ruins of the rights of mankind.

A true Copy from the Minutes,

CHARLES THOMSON, Secretary.

In Congress, June 2, Resolved, That no bill of exchange, draft, or order of any Officer in the army or navy, their agents or contractors, be received or negotiated, or any money supplied to them by any person in America. That no provisions or necessaries of any kind be furnished or supplied to or for the use of the British army or navy in the Colony of the Massachusetts Bay; and that no vessel employed in transporting British Troops to America, or from one part of North America to another, or warlike stores or provisions for said troops, be freighted or furnished with provisions or any necessaries, until farther orders from this Congress.

CHARLES THOMSON, Secretary.

Portsmouth, (New-England) June 2. Last Tuesday about 30 or 40 men, from on board the Scarborough man of war, in this harbour, came ashore at Fort William & Mary,

and tore down great part of the breast work, and did other damage.

The day before this attempt the Scarborough took two vessels, loaded with corn, pork, rye, &c. from Long-Island, which were for the relief of this place, as the inhabitants are in great want of provisions, and notwithstanding the most prudent application of the principal gentlemen of this town, the Captain refused to release them.

This uncommon exertion of arbitrary power immediately alarmed the inhabitants, and the Committee of safety having met, a memorial was by their approbation presented to the Governor and Council, who took every prudent method in their power to pacify the people; and to obtain a release of the captives. His Excellency repaired on board the Scarborough, and informed the Captain that the provisions were the property of some of the inhabitants who had before contracted for the same; but the only answer he could obtain was, "that Admiral Graves and the General had forwarded orders to take every provision vessel that should be met with on every station. and to send them forthwith to Boston for the supply of the army and navy." Capt. Barclay, commander of the Scarborough, informed two of the Committee, that his orders were so strict, that he must even take all vessels with salt or molasses, they being a species of provision; and that these orders are general thro' the Continent.

Philadelphia, June 5. The Congress have concluded upon never submitting to the late acts, and have resolved upon repelling force by force, and have appointed Colonel George Washington General and Commander in Chief of all the Forces in America. Each Province is to raise a certain number of men, more to the northward than the southward, on account of more negroes being to the southward; but they are to be paid and clothed by the whole continent.

In Provincial Congress, New-York, June 7. Whereas James Rivington, of this city, printer, has signed the general Association, and has lately published a hand-bill declaring his intention rigidly to adhere to the said association, and also asked the pardon of the public who have been offended by his ill-judged publications,

Resolved therefore, that the said James Rivington be permitted to return to his house and family, and this congress doth recommend it to the inhabitants of this colony, not to molest him in his person or property.

ROBERT BENSON, Secretary.

New-London, June 9. Last Saturday, Col. Glover, and the sons of the late worthy Col. Lee of Marblehead, brought to the head quarters at Cambridge, from Marblehead, a bag of letters arrived there from London, in a schooner of the late Col. Lee's taken by administration to bring them. She failed the 12th or 14th of April. In the bag are let-

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ers from administration to General Gage, the Admiral, and to almost all the officers in Boston.—These letters were under inspection at the camp, when our last accounts came from thence.

Cambridge, in New-England, June 8. Tuesday last being the day agreed on for the exchange of prisoners, between twelve and one o'clock, Dr. Warren and Brigadier General Putnam, in a phaeton; together with Major Dunbar, and Lieut. Hamilton of the 64th on horseback; Lieut. Potter of the marines, in a chaise; John Hilton of the 47th, Alex. Campbell, of the 4th; John Tyne, Samuel Marcy, Thomas Parry, and Thomas Sharp, of the marines, wounded men in two carts; the whole escorted by the Weathersfield company, under the command of Capt. Chester, entered the town of Charles-Town, and marching slowly thro' it halted at the ferry, where upon a signal being given, Major Moncrief landed from the Lively, in order to receive the prisoners, and fee his old friend Gen. Putnam:—their meeting was truly cordial and affectionate. The wounded privates were soon sent on board the Lively; but Major Moncrief, and the other officers, returned with General Putnam and Dr. Warren, to the house of Dr. Foster, where an entertainment was provided for them. About three o'clock a signal was made by the Lively, that they were ready to deliver up our prisoners; upon which General Putnam and Major Moncrief went to the ferry, where they received Mess. John Peck, James Hews, James Brewer, and Daniel Preston, of Boston; Mess. Samuel Frost and Seth Russell of Cambridge; Mr. Joseph Bell of Danvers, Mr. Elijah Seaver of Roxbury, and Caesar Augustus a Negro servant to Mr. Tileston, of Dorchester, who were conducted to the house of Capt. Foster, and there refreshed; after which the General and Major returned to their company, and spent an hour or two in a very agreeable manner. Between five and six o'clock, Major Moncrief, with the officers that had been delivered to him, were conducted to the ferry, where the Lively's barge received them; after which General Putnam, with the prisoners who had been delivered to him, &c. returned to Cambridge, escorted in the same manner as before. The whole was conducted with the utmost decency and good humour, and the Weathersfield company did honour to themselves, their officers, and their country.

The grand American army is nearly completed. Great numbers of the Connecticut, New-Hampshire, and Rhode Island troops are arrived; among the latter is a fine company of artillery, with four excellent field pieces. Many large pieces of battering cannon are expected soon, from different places; 12 pieces, 18 and 24 pounders, with a quantity of ordnance stores, we are informed, are already arrived from Providence.

New-York, June 12. We hear from Albany, that the General Committee for that city have resolved to raise 800 men, for the defence of American liberty, and that as soon as the said resolve was made public, three companies were immediately enlisted, who have since marched for the defence of the important fortresses of Ticonderoga and Crown-Point.

Last week the 4th regiment of troops, raised by the colony of Connecticut, under the command of Col. Hinman, marched for their station at Ticonderoga.

New-York, June 15. Yesterday one M. Donald, who is said to have been privately enlisting men to serve under Gen. Gage, against their country, was taken in custody, and conducted by a party of the city grenadiers before the Provincial Congress then sitting, where he was examined, and returned in custody.—We hear some important discoveries were made.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

WHITEHALL, July 25, 1775.

This morning arrived Captain Chadds, of his Majesty's Ship Cerberus, with the following Letter, from the Honourable Lieut. General Gage to the Earl of Dartmouth, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State.

Copy of a Letter from the Honourable Lieut. General Gage to the Earl of Dartmouth, dated Boston, June 25, 1775.

“My Lord,

“I am to acquaint your Lordship of an Action that happened on the 17th instant between his Majesty's Troops and a large body of the Rebel Forces.

An alarm was given at break of day, on the 17th instant, by firing from the Lively Ship of War; and advice was soon afterwards received, that the Rebels had broke ground, and were raising a battery, on the heights of the Peninsula of Charles-Town, against the town of Boston. They were plainly seen at work, and, in a few hours, a battery of six guns played upon their works. Preparations were instantly made for landing a body of men to drive them off, and ten companies of the Grenadiers, ten of Light Infantry, with the 5th, 38th, 43d, and 52d, Battalions, with a proportion of Field Artillery, under the command of Major-General Howe and Brigadier-General Pigot, were embarked with great expedition, and landed on the Peninsula without opposition, under the protection of some Ships of War, armed Vessels, and Boats, by whose fire the Rebels were kept within their works.

The Troops formed as soon as landed; the Light Infantry posted on the right, and the Grenadiers upon their left. The 5th and 38th Battalions drew up in the rear of those corps, and the 43d and 52d Battalions made a third line. The Rebels upon the heights

heights were perceived to be in great force, and strongly posted. A redoubt, thrown up on the 16th at night, with other works, full of men, defended with cannon, and a large body posted in the houses in Charles-Town, covered their right flank; and their center and left were covered by a breast-work, part of it cannon-proof, which reached from the left of the redoubt to the Mytick or Medford river.

This appearance of the Rebels strength, and the large columns seen pouring in to their assistance, occasioned an application for the Troops to be reinforced with some companies of Light Infantry and Grenadiers, the 47th Battalion, and the 1st Battalion of Marines; the whole when in conjunction, making a body of something above 2000 men. These Troops advanced, formed in two lines, and the attack began by a sharp cannonade from our field pieces and howitzers, the lines advancing slowly, and frequently halting to give time for the artillery to fire. The light infantry was directed to force the left point of the breast-work, to take the rebel-line in flank, and the grenadiers to attack in front, supported by the 5th and 52d battalion. These orders were executed with perseverance, under a heavy fire from the vast numbers of the rebels; and notwithstanding various impediments before the troops could reach the works, and tho' the left under Brigadier-General Pigot was engaged also with the rebels at Charles-Town, which at a critical moment was set on fire, the Brigadier pursued his point, and carried the redoubt.

The rebels were then forced from other strong holds, and pursued till they were drove clear off the Peninsula, leaving five pieces of cannon behind them.

The loss the rebels sustained must have been considerable from the great numbers they carried off during the time of action, and buried in holes, since discovered, exclusive of what they suffered by the shipping and boats; near 100 were buried the day after, and 30 found wounded in the field, 3 of which are since dead.

I inclose your Lordship a return of the killed and wounded of his Majesty's Troops.

This Action has shewn the superiority of the King's troops, who, under every disadvantage, attacked and defeated above three times their own number, strongly posted and covered by breast-works.

The conduct of Major-General Howe was conspicuous on this occasion, and his example spirited the Troops, in which Major-General Clinton assisted, who followed the reinforcement. And in justice to Brigadier-General Pigot, I am to add, that the success of the day must in great measure be attributed to his firmness and gallantry.

Lieutenant-Colonels Nesbit, Abercrombie, and Clarke; Majors Butler, Williams, Bruce, Spendlove, Smelt, Mitchell, Pitcairne, and Short, exerted themselves remarkably; and

the valour of the British Officers and Soldiers in general was at no time more conspicuous than in this action.

I have the honour to be, &c.

THOMAS GAGE.

Return of the Officers, Non-Commission Officers, and Privates, killed and wounded, of his Majesty's Troops, at the attack of the Redoubts and Intrenchments on the Heights of Charles-Town, June 17, 1775.

Royal regiment, Artillery. Capt. Huddleton, Capt. Lemoine, Lieut. Shuttleworth, one sergeant, 8 rank and file, wounded.

4th, Foot. Captain Balfour, Capt. West, Lieut. Barron, Lieut. Brown, wounded, 1 sergeant, 13 rank and file, killed. 1 sergeant, 1 drummer & fifer, 29 rank & file, wounded.

5th. Capt. Harris, Capt. Jackson, Capt. Downes, Capt. Marsden, Lieut. M'Clintock, Lieut. Croker, Ensign Charleton, Ensign Ballaguire, wounded, 22 rank and file, killed, 10 sergeants, 2 drummers & fifers, 116 rank and file, wounded.

10th. Captain Parsons, Capt. Fitzgerald, Lieutenant Pettigrew, Lieut. Verner, Lieut. Hamilton, Lieutenant Kelly, wounded, 2 sergeants, 5 rank and file, killed. 1 drummer and fifer, 39 rank and file, wounded.

18th. Lieut. Richardson, wounded, 3 rank and file, killed. 7 rank and file, wounded.

22d. Lieut. Col. Abercrombie, wounded, and since dead.

23d. Capt. Blakeney, Lieut. Beckwith, Lieut. Cochran, Lieut. Lenthall, wounded, 2 sergeants, 1 drummer, 11 rank and file, killed. 2 sergeants, 1 drummer and fifer, 35 rank and file, wounded.

35th. Lieut. Baird, killed. Capt. Drew, Capt. Lyon, Lieut. Massay, Lieut. Campbell, wounded, 18 rank and file, killed. 3 sergeants, 2 drums, 41 rank and file, wounded.

38th. Lieutenant Dutton, killed. Capt. Coker, Capt. Boyd, Lieut. Christie, Lieut. House, Lieutenant Myres, Ensign Sergeant, Ensign Sweney, Quarter-master Mitchell, wounded, 2 sergeants, 23 rank and file, killed, 4 sergeants, 1 drummer and fifer, 69 rank and file, wounded.

43d. Major Spendlove, Capt. M'Kenzie, Lieut. Robinson, Lieut. Dalrymple, wounded, 2 sergeants, 20 rank and file, killed. 3 sergeants, 2 drummers and fifers, 77 rank and file, wounded.

47th. Major Smelt, Capt. Craig, Capt. England, Captain Alcock, Lieut. England, wounded, Lieut. Hilliard, Lieut. Gould, wounded, and since dead. 1 sergeant, 15 rank and file, killed. 3 sergeants, 47 rank and file, wounded.

52d. Major Williams, wounded, and since dead. Capt. Addison, Capt. Smith, Capt. Davidson, killed. Capt. Nelson, Lieut. Higgins, Lieut. Thompson, Lieut. Crawford, Ensign Chetwynd, Ensign Graeme, wounded, 1 sergeant, 20 rank and file, killed. 7 sergeants, 73 rank and file, wounded.

59th. Lieut. Haynes, wounded. 6 rank and file, killed. 25 rank and file, wounded.

63d. Lieut. Dalrymple, killed. Captain Stopford, Capt. Folliott, wounded. 1 sergeant, 7 rank and file, killed. 2 sergeants, 1 drummer, 25 rank and file, wounded.

65th. Captain Hudson, killed. Major Butler, Capt. Sinclair, Lieut. Paxton, Lieut. Hales, Lieut. Smith, wounded. 1 sergeant, 8 rank and file, killed. 1 sergeant, 1 drummer, 25 rank and file, wounded.

1st battalion Marines. Major Pitcairn, wounded, since dead. Captain Ellis, Lieut. Shea, Lieut. Finnie, killed. Capt. Averno, Captain Chudleigh, Capt. Johnston, Lieut. Rags, wounded. 3 sergeants, 15 rank and file, killed. 2 sergeants, 55 rank and file, wounded.

2d battalion Marines. Captain Campbell, Lieut. Gardiner, killed. Capt. Logan, Lieut. Dyer, Lieut. Brisbane, wounded. 5 rank and file, killed. 1 sergeant, 29 rank and file, wounded.

Officers attending on General Howe.

67th, Capt. Sherwin, aid de camp, killed. 14th, Lieut. Bruere, killed. Ensign Hesketh, wounded.

Royal Navy. Lieutenant Jordan, wounded. Engineer Lieut. Page, wounded.

Volunteers, late Barre's. Lieut. Alexander Campbell on half pay, wounded.

Royal Artillery. Mr. Vance, wounded.

4th, Foot. Mr. Dorcus, wounded.

35th. Mr. Maden, wounded.

52d. Mr. Harrison, wounded.

56th. Mr. Clark, wounded.

2d battalion Marines. Mr. Bowman, wounded.

T O T A L.

1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 2 Majors, 7 Captains, 9 Lieutenants, 15 Sergeants, 1 Drummer, 191 Rank and File, killed. 3 Majors, 27 Captains, 32 Lieutenants, 8 Ensigns, 40 Sergeants, 12 Drummers, 706 Rank and File, wounded.

N. B. Captain Downes, of 5th regiment, and Lieut. Higgins, of the 52d, died of their wounds on the 24th instant.

British, July 26. Captain Hensley, of the Snow Alfred, from Quebec in 25 days, brings an account of Ticonderoga & Crown-Point being in the possession of the King's Troops.

By the Grace, Capt. Bundy, who arrived here from New-York, in 25 days, we have the following American account of the late Action between his Majesty's Troops and the Provincials.

From the NEW-YORK GAZETTE.

New-York, June 26. Last night arrived here an express from the provincial camp, near Boston, with the following interesting account of an engagement at Charles-Town, between about 3000 of the regulars, and about half the number of provincials, on Saturday the 17th instant.

On Friday night, June 16th, 1300 of the provincials went to Bunker's-hill, in order

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to intrench there, and continued intrenching 'till Saturday ten o'clock, when 2000 regulars marched out of Boston, landed in Charles-Town, and plundering it of all its valuable effects, set fire to it in ten different places at once; then dividing their army, one part of it marched up in the front of the provincials' intrenchment, and began to attack the provincials at long shot; the other part of the army marched round the town of Charles-Town, under cover of the smoke occasioned by the fire of the town. The provincial centres discovered the regulars marching upon their left wing. Upon notice of this, given by the centry to the Connecticut forces posted on that wing, Captain Nolton of Ashford, with 400 of the said forces, immediately repaired to, and pulled up a post and rail fence, and carrying the posts and rails to another fence, put them together for a breast-work. Capt. Nolton gave orders to the men, not to fire until the enemy were got within 15 rods, and then not 'till the word was given. At the word being given the enemy fell surprizingly. It was thought by the spectators who stood at a distance, that our men did great execution.—The action continued about two hours, when the regulars on the right wing were put in confusion and gave way. The Connecticut troops closely pursued them, and were on the point of pushing their bayonets; when orders were received from Gen. Pomeroy, for those who had been in action two hours to fall back, and their places to be supplied by fresh forces. These orders being mistaken for a direction to retreat, our troops on the right wing began a general retreat, which was handed to the left, the principal place of action, where Captains Nolton, Chester, Clark, and Putnam had forced the enemy to give way, and retire before them for some considerable distance; and being warmly pursuing the enemy, were with difficulty persuaded to retire: but the right wing, by mistaking their orders, having already retired, the left, to avoid being encircled, were obliged to retreat also with the main body.

They retreated with precipitation across the causeways to Winter-hill, in which they were exposed to the fire of the enemy, from their shipping and floating batteries. We sustained our principal loss in passing the causeway. The enemy pursued our troops to Winter-hill, where the provincials being reinforced by Gen. Putnam, renewed the battle with great spirit, repulsed the enemy with great slaughter, and pursued them 'till they got under cover of their cannon from their shipping—when the enemy retreated to Bunker's-hill, and the provincials to Winter-hill; where after entrenching and erecting batteries, they on Monday began to fire upon the regulars on Bunker's-hill, and on the ships and floating-batteries in the harbour, when the express came away. The number of the provincials killed, is between

40 and 70, and 130 wounded; of the Connecticut troops, 16 were killed; no officer among them was either killed or wounded, except Lieut. Grosvener, who was wounded in the hand. A Colonel or Lieutenant-Colonel of the New-Hampshire forces, is among the dead. It is also said that Dr. Warren is undoubtedly among the slain. The provincials lost three iron six-pounders, some entrenching tools and knapacks. The number of regulars that first attacked the provincials on Bunker's-hill was not less than 2000. The number of provincials was only 1500, who, it is supposed, would soon have gained a complete victory, had it not been for the unhappy mistake already mentioned.

Saturday evening last an express arrived here from Albany, with advice, that the Caghnawaga Indians of Canada, had actually taken up the hatchet; and it is supposed they intend to act against the colonies.

The Grace, Capt. Bundy, brings advices, that just before she sailed from New-York the last division of troops arrived there, and, after taking in water, sailed directly for Boston; that Gen. Washington was arrived at New-York, escorted by 30 horse, in his way from Philadelphia to New-England, in order to take the command of the American forces; that 1000 Connecticut troops had come to New-York in order to assist them, and had encamped without the town, but that 100 had returned sick; that they were a miserable rabble without shoes or stockings, and many without coats; that the New-Yorkers were tired of their company, and greatly desirous of a reconciliation with the Mother Country. There was no news of any further action when Capt. Bundy left New-York, than that of the 17th of June, 1775.

Extract of a letter from Boston, June 25.

"The loss in the action of the 17th, on each side, is supposed to be nearly equal; nor can we wonder it should be so; when we consider that 1400 men forced a redoubt defended by 1600, who might have defended it against three times that number, had they known how, and had courage to defend it. Our officers have suffered much, no less than 86 killed and wounded.—Among the killed of the rebels is Dr. Warren, their celebrated leader and orator, who commanded at the redoubt; in whose pockets three letters were found, which he had received from some spies at Boston.—Had this redoubt been taken, it was the intention of the rebels to have set fire to Boston that night, having begun a battery for the purpose, which made it absolutely necessary to dislodge them. We had a distinct view from hence of the engagement; it was short, but severe; they were soon forced out of their intrenchments.—Never did troops engage with greater eagerness and bravery. The rebels had made a lodgement in Charles-town, from the houses of which they fired very briskly on our men; but our bombs soon set it in flames, and the conflagration was dreadful."

Another letter from an officer on board one of his Majesty's ships at Boston, says, "Our troops, last Saturday, landed at Charles-town, under the command of Gen. Howe, but met with no opposition till they advanced within two hundred yards of the rebels intrenchments, situated above Charles-town, on a hill. The light infantry and grenadiers received the first fire, just as I was landing Major Pitcairn and the marines, about 200 yards off the spot where the engagement began, so that I could see all that passed till the storming of their battery. The rebels opposed our troops with firmness, and in less than 15 minutes there was the hottest fire that any of our soldiers ever saw, kept up by 5000 rebels, and 2000 of our troops; they fell very fast on both sides. This happened about three o'clock in the afternoon. The intrepidity of the *British Grenadiers* was perhaps never more manifest than on this occasion; all those brave fellows, except five, were cut off in storming the battery, which was in our possession by four, at which time Charles-Town was in flames. In the intrenchment lay 52 dead rebels, and 57 dead soldiers. All the soldiers are charmed with General Howe's gallant behaviour.—The rebels retreated to the woods, and hills; our army is encamped about two miles from Charles-Town."

An account from Capt. Lowry, who had the care of interring the Provincials killed in the late engagement, mentions the number to be buried 340.

Extract of a letter from Boston, June 18.

"Lieut. Pitcairn, son of our Major of that name, was standing by his father when that brave officer fell, and expired without uttering a word; he looked very wishfully at the Lieutenant, who kneeled down, and cried out, "My father is killed: I have lost my father!" This slackened the firing of our corps for some minutes, many of the men echoing the words, "We have all lost a father!"

"We have just got an account of General Putnam being wounded, and obliged to quit the field.

"Gen. Howe has given orders for none of our people to go beyond the lines, on pain of immediate death; so that you see we are yet under some apprehensions, as a desertion would be of the greatest consequence. Orders are also given to prevent plundering the houses of the sufferers in Charles-town.

"We took a Lieut. Colonel of the rebels, and 20 men prisoners; they were indifferent as to quarter; some of the orderly books were found. It appears they had been kept in a very military manner. The parole for the three preceding days had been *Richmond counter sign Johnson, Wilkes counter sign Bull, Shelburne counter sign Conway.*"

[Charles-town, which is now reduced to ashes, was the mother of Boston, and situated on a peninsula, between the two rivers, My-tick

tick river and Charles river, and parted from Boston only by the latter, over which is a ferry. The town was half as big as Boston, and took up all the space between the two rivers. It was beautified with a handsome large church, a market-place by the river's side, and two long streets leading down to it.]

A very promising youth, cousin to Gen. Gage's lady, who was an officer under Gen. Putnam, was killed in the late battle.

The House of Burgesses of Virginia have followed the example of the Assembly of Pennsylvania, and rejected the conciliatory terms offered by parliament. Lord Dunmore still continues aboard the Fowey man of war. His Lady and five children are arrived in England.

The Americans loaded their rifle-barrelled guns with old nails, angular pieces of iron, and balls slit in four quarters; by which means the wounded regulars are mangled in a shocking manner, and many must have both legs amputated.

From the Quebec Gazette of June 15.

By his Excellency GUY CARLETON, Captain-General and Governor in Chief in and over the Province of Quebec, and the Territories depending thereon in America, Vice-Admiral of the same, and Major General of his Majesty's Forces, commanding the Northern District, &c. &c. &c.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS A Rebellion prevails in many of his Majesty's Colonies in America, and particularly in some of the neighbouring ones; and whereas many of the said Rebels have with an armed force made incursions of late into this Province, and attacking and carrying away from thence a party of his Majesty's Troops, together with a parcel of stores and a vessel belonging to his Majesty, and are at present actually invading this Province with arms in a traitorous and hostile manner, to the great terror of his Majesty's subjects, and in open defiance of his laws and government, falsely and maliciously giving out, by themselves and their abettors, that the motives for so doing, are to prevent the inhabitants of this Province from being taxed and oppressed by government, together with divers other false and seditious reports, tending to inflame the minds of the people and alienate them from his Majesty: To the end, therefore, that so treasonable an invasion may be soon defeated, that all such traitors with their said abettors may be speedily brought to justice, and the public peace and tranquillity of this province again restored, which the ordinary course of the Civil Law is at present unable to effect, I have thought fit to issue this Proclamation, hereby declaring that, until the aforesaid good purpose can be attained, I shall, in virtue of the powers and authority to me given by his Majesty, execute Martial Law, and cause the same to be

executed throughout this Province, and to that end I shall order the Militia within the same to be forthwith raised; but as a sufficient number of commissions to the several Officers thereof cannot be immediately made out, I shall in the mean time direct all those having any militia commissions from the Hon. Thomas Gage, the Hon. James Murray, Ralph Burton, and Frederick Haldimand, Esqrs. heretofore his Majesty's Governors in this Province, or either of them, to obey the same, and execute the powers therein mentioned, until they shall receive orders from me to the contrary; and I do accordingly in his Majesty's name hereby require and command all his subjects in this Province, and others whom it may concern, on pain of disobedience, to be aiding and assisting to such commissioned Officers, and others who are or may be commissioned by me, in the execution of their said commissions for his Majesty's service.

Given under my hand and seal of arms at Montreal, this 9th day of June, 1775, in the 15th year of the reign of our Sovereign, Lord George the Third, by the grace of God, of Great-Britain, France, and Ireland, King, Defender of the faith, and so forth.

GUY CARLETON.

The following is a copy of an address, unanimously agreed to, and presented by the English merchants at Quebec to his Excellency General Carleton; a similar one was at the same time presented by the French, as also from the inhabitants at Montreal; so that the rebels will be disappointed in their expectations of any assistance from that quarter.

To his Excellency Guy Carleton, Esq; Governor and Commander in Chief of the Province of Quebec, &c. &c.

"SIR, Quebec, June 28, 1775.

"AS it has been found necessary to withdraw his Majesty's troops from this garrison, we the subscribers think it our duty, in the present situation of affairs, to offer our service in protecting the King's magazines, as well as our own property in this place; and we do therefore most humbly intreat your Excellency to order the militia of Quebec to be embodied, and to appoint such officers for the purposes of protecting his Majesty's subjects here, as to you may seem expedient: having the honour to be his Majesty's most faithful subjects, and your Excellency's

"Most obedient humble servants."

The gunsmiths of Lancaster county, in Pennsylvania, have engaged alone to furnish the Provincial army with 500 stand of arms every fourteen days.

Five tons of very good gunpowder were manufactured in and near Philadelphia, in the space of three weeks. A single powder-mill, about six miles from that city, produces 500lb. per week.

[To be continued.]

The LITERARY REVIEW.

Sterne's Letters to his Friends on various occasions. To which is added, his History of a Watch-Cob, with explanatory Notes. 2s. Kearsley.

FOR the entertainment of our readers, we have selected the following, as some of the best of these Shandean epistles.

LETTER IV. To -----

"It is even as you told me, my good friend,—a beckon from an old female acquaintance, has led me a dance to ----- . It was too great a temptation to be thrown in the way of such a finner;—so I have bid adieu to Shandy Hall till the beginning of October,—which, by-the-bye, is one of the finest months in the year in this part of the kingdom—this is added, by the way, to induce you to return to me at that time: if you cannot, let me know where you are to be the beginning of the following month, and the wheels of my chariot shall roll rapidly towards you.

"I have not been quite idle since you left me, but, amidst a thousand impediments, have snatched one volume more for a gouty and a splenetic world. I suppose this will overtake you at the Hot-wells, as you are walking a sentimental foot-pace beside some phthisical nymph of the fountain—*if so*—protect and cherish her whosoever she be; and tell her, that she has *Trifram Shandy's* wishes for her recovery and happiness.—Had I lived in days of yore, when virtue and sentiment bore a price, I should have been the most peerless knight of them all!—Some tender-hearted damsel in distress would ever have been my object:—to wipe away the tears from off the cheek of such a friendless fair-one, I would go to *Mecca*—and for a friend, to the end of the world.—

"In this last sentiment my best friend was uppermost in my thoughts!

"But wherefore do I think of arms and *Dulcineas*,—when, alas, my spear is grown rusty, and is fit only to be hung in the old family hall, among pistols without *cocks*, and helmets that have lost their vizard.

"As for my health, which you so kindly enquire after—I cannot brag of it—it is not so well with me this year as it was the last—and I fear I have little on my side but laughter and good spirits! These have stood me in great stead for twenty years past, how long they may be able to keep the field, and prolong the combat—for at best it is but prolonging a contest which must at last end in their defeat—I know not!—Nevertheless, for the days that are past, as well as those which are to come, I will eat my bread in peace; and be it but bread and water, and I have such a friend as you, I will find a way, some how or other, to make merry over it.

Adieu. LAWRENCE STERNE."

LETTER V. To -----

"—The first time I have dipped my pen into the ink-horn is to write to you—and to thank you most sincerely for your kind epistle!—will this be a sufficient apology for my letting it lay ten days upon the table without answering it!—I trust it will;—I am sure my own feelings tell me so—because I feel it to be impossible for me to do any thing that is ungracious towards you. It is not every hour, or day, or week, in a man's life, that is a fit season for the duties of friendship:—sentiment is not always at hand—folly and pride, and what is called business, oftentimes keep at a distance: and without sentiment, what is friendship?—a name!—a shadow!—But, to prevent a misapplication of all this (though why should I fear it from so kind and gentle a spirit as yours?) you must know, that by the carelessness of my curate, or his wife, or his maid, or some one within his gates, the parsonage-house at ----- was, about a fortnight ago, burnt to the ground, with the furniture which belonged to me, and a pretty good collection of books—the loss about three hundred and fifty pounds.—The poor man, with his wife, took the wings of the next morning and fled away. This has given me real vexation—for so much was my pity and esteem for him, that as soon as I heard of the disaster, I sent to desire he would come and take his abode with me, till another habitation was ready to receive him—but he was gone; and, as I am told, for fear of my persecution—Heavens! how little did he know me, to suppose that I was among the number of those wretches, who heap misfortune on misfortune—and when the load is almost insupportable, still add to the weight.—God, who reads my heart, knows it to be true, that I wish rather to share than to increase the burden of the miserable—to dry up instead of adding a single drop to the stream of sorrow.—As to the dirty trash of this world, I regard it not; the loss of it does not cost me a sigh—for, after all, I may say with the Spanish Captain, that I am as good a gentleman as the king, only not quite so rich.—But to the point—

"Shall I expect you here this summer? I much wish that you may make it convenient to gratify me in a visit for a few weeks.—I will give you a roast fowl for your dinner, and a clean table-cloth every day; and tell you a story by way of desert.—In the heat of the day we will sit in the shade; and in the evening the fairest of all the milk-maids, who pass by my gate, shall weave a garland for you.

"If I should be so unfortunate as not to see you here, do contrive to meet me the beginning

gining of October—I shall stay here about a fortnight, and then seek a kinder climate.—This plaguy cough of mine seems to gain ground, and will bring me at last to my grave, in spite of all I can do; but while I have strength to run away from it I will!—I have been wrestling with it for these twenty years past; and what with laughter and good spirits have prevented its giving me a fall; but my antagonist presses me closer than ever, and I have nothing left on my side but another journey abroad!—apropos,—are you for a scheme of that sort?—if not,—perhaps you will accompany me as far as Dover, that we may laugh together upon the beach, to put Neptune in good humour, before I embark.—God bless you—

Adieu. LAWRENCE STERNE."

[To be continued.]

The History of Manchester. By the Reverend Mr. Whitaker. Vol. II. 4to. 2l. 1s. Johnson.

THE histories of a town, of a nation, and of man, are, as this writer observes, so many records of human calamities and registers of human woes. These, however, are generally provoked by vices, and are naturally productive of virtues. By the task of trials they re-invigorate that tone of the mind, which had been previously weakened by inactivity; and in forcible appeals to the thoughtfulness of the soul, they assert those powers of religion, that were sinking before the sensualities of peace. The convulsions of nature and the enormities of man, the war of elements and the subversion of empires, are all directed by the controuling influence of the Deity, to the purposes of supporting the moral interests of the world, and impressing the heart with the truths of religion.—If such be the actuating effects of natural and political events, the faithful relation of them, by the pen of the historian, cannot fail of enlarging their sphere of action by easily diffusing that knowledge, which would otherwise be with difficulty accumulated by observation. It is no little obligation, therefore, which our learned author has conferred on the world by this publication; which, though styled only the history of a single town, contains abundance of curious and interesting particulars respecting the history of the kingdom in general.

The present volume commences at the period, when the Romans were on the point of abandoning this island; and ends with that important era in the annals of the Saxons, the combination of their seven kingdoms into one empire, and the descent of the Danes upon the whole.

Speaking of the state of intellectual and spiritual refinement, which succeeded the first establishment of the arts, it is now, says he,

"The natural insecurity of happiness begins to operate. War unfolds the wildest horrors to the Britons. Ruin marks its ad-

vance. And incivility, ignorance, and barbarism attend its triumphs. A tribe of idolatrous savages make their way from the shores of Germany. They reach, they reduce, Manchester. They settle in the castellated fortrefs on the Medlock. And they tyrannize over the inhabitants with a sanguinary severity. But the illustrious Arthur advances to rescue them. He fights. He conquers. He delivers. And the yoke of barbarian despotism is raised from the neck of our fathers."

Of the character of King Arthur our author presents us with a very advantageous idea in the following few words: "He was enterprising but cool, judicious but resolute, circumspect, alert and vigorous. He laid his measures with the greatest prudence; and he executed them with the greatest spirit. He never attacked an enemy, but he defeated him. He never engaged in battle, but he obtained a victory."—That no doubt may remain of the existence of this incomparable hero, who is said to have died in the year 542, our author informs us that his tomb, coffin and bones were, by order of King Henry the Second, fought for and found; he also gives the form and inscription of the lead under the tomb-stone, which bears the following inscription:

*Hic jacet sepulchus inclitus rex Arturus
in insula Avalonia.*

Of the state of Manchester, after the Saxon invasion, our author gives the following sketch.

"When the Town of Manchester arose in the wood of Arden, the smallness of its extent shews only one chief and one clan to have settled in it at first. To this leader, at the requisition of the Romans, and as an encouragement to the commencing settlement, all the circuit of Arden would naturally be given away by the sovereign. And from him all the future settlers of the borough received, and under him they all retained, their appointed quantities of land in the vicinity of it, and their allowed right of pasturage in the woods beyond; either as he engaged the free villains of other lords, or obliged the remainder of his own pure ones, to remove and reside in the town. Thus consigned at first to one chief, the extended township would remain the property of his descendants or successors, till the region of the lord was converted into a province for the rector, and the whole compass of Arden into the old parish of Manchester. And at the memorable era of the Saxon conquest, and on Edwin's partition of the conquered lands among his followers, one leader received as his share two thirds of the ground in the district, and the right of supremacy over the whole."

This right of supremacy constituted the possessor a Lord or Baron, a rank which originally claimed an exclusive privilege to sit in parliament; the house of commons being a subsequent institution, and not coeval

val with the original parliamentary constitution. On this subject our author remarks, that

"The constitution of the Saxon Parliaments has been greatly disputed among the antiquarians. Some have asserted the commons, a body of men elected by and representative of the people, to have been an essential branch of the legislature. And others have denied it. The question was first started in the busy period of faction, and the reign of the second Charles. And it has been warmly canvassed since. The patrons of liberty have obstinately maintained the affirmative; and the partisans of monarchy as resolutely adhered to the negative. Faction has thus mingled continually with the controversy, and exerted her usual arts of chicanery, perverting records and mis-quoting histories.

"Under the feudal system of England, the whole kingdom and a single barony were exactly the mirrors of each other. And the rights of the king over his feudatories were nothing more than the privileges of the feudatory over his vassals. If the sovereign had a just claim to the heriot, the relief, and the homage, wardships, marriage-licences, and escheats, from his military tenants; they had as just a one to the same incidents from theirs. If the monarch was empowered to require the personal attendance of his immediate subgrantees in war, so was the baron. And, if the one was authorized to demand a fine from them for an occasional discharge from the service, so was the other. If the king might expect three capital aids from his barons, the baron might also call for three from his tenants; and, like him, received a subsidy on the first marriage of their eldest daughter, on the creation of their eldest son a knight, and on the captivity of their own persons in war. If the former had a power to levy occasional talliages on his tenants in demesne, the latter had the same power over his. And if the former had a right to extraordinary aids from his chiefs, the latter had a claim to proportionate subsidies from his vassals.

"From this interior view of the feudal polity, we see the royalty and barony exactly modelled on the same principles and invested with the same privileges. The baron I have already shewn to have holden a court, at which all his vassals were obliged to attend, and he presided as the judge, and they assisted as the jury. But the vassals who attended were only the feudatories of the chief, the mesne lords or frank tenants that held immediately under him. They, and they only, were the members of the court; in their presence were the acts of it executed; and by their assent were they ratified. And in this judicature, and with the concurrence of these members, was that legislation executed by the baron, which was the incident equally of the baronial and parliamentary

court, and those laws were enacted, which exist to this day variegated customs of different manours. Such also, in every particular, would be the court or parliament of the king. The vassals were obliged by their tenures to attend the little parliament of the barony. And the barons would be equally obliged by theirs to attend the court baron of the royalty. The former were bound to act as assessors with their lord, on causes that arose among the tenants of the manour. And the latter would equally be bound to be assessors to the king, on all that emerged among the tenants of the crown. The former were empowered, under the direction of their lord, to make laws for the regulation of the barony. And the latter must have privilege, under the controul of the monarch, to make rules for the government of the kingdom. The one judicature was called the court of the baron; the other was denominated the court of the king. And legal instruments were passed, and legal institutes framed, in both. A confirmation of lands, and a donation of privileges, were made to the abbeys of Croyland in two parliaments under Edgar. A writ was issued to the sheriff of Lincolnshire in the reign of Bertulph king of Mercia, respecting the boundaries of some abbey-lands, and returnable to him and his council where ever they should be convened at the conclusion of Easter. And the laws of Edmund, the son of Athelstan, were enacted in his court at Easter.

"The real members of the parliament, therefore, appear from the essential qualities of the feudal system to have been merely the royal thanes, or the immediate feudatories of the crown. They, and they only, could have been obliged by their tenure to attend upon the royal court. And they only, therefore, could have been the genuine constituents of the parliament."

If what, our author here maintains, be true (and his arguments as well as authorities seem irrefragable) the constitutional freedom of Englishmen, in having their representatives in parliament, may even the parliament itself, appears to derive its original consequence from royal grant; obtained indeed sometimes by force, and granted with reluctance, yet still granted. Our present liberty, little as it is, does not derive its origin from ancient custom; it is the effect of modern claim; and, however just that claim and laudable every exertion to support it, such freedom is so far anticonstitutional: unless such involuntary grants as *Magna Charta*, and the subsequent acts of parliament supporting it, are allowed to constitute the CONSTITUTION.

A Dialogue, in two Conversations, between a Gentleman, a Pauper, and his Friend, intended as an Answer to a Pamphlet, published by the Rev. Mr. Potter, intitled, Observations on the Poor Laws, on the present State of the Poor, and on
Hous

Houses of Industry. By Thomas Mendham, of
Bristol in Norfolk. 8vo. 11. Norwich, Crouse.
—London, White.

Mr. Mendham does all justice to Mr. Potter's ingenuity and humanity; but by no means approves of his scheme respecting the erection of *houses of industry*; which, he says, is in fact condemning the poor to *perpetual employment and perpetual labour*. He conceives that both Dr. Burn and Mr. Potter have exaggerated the miserable situation of the poor, as well as their treatment under the present administration of the laws by the hands of churchwardens, overseers, and justices of the peace. "We agree, however, says he, that the poor are distressed, that they ought to be better supported; and we differ only about the mode of redress. I would gladly have them enjoy their liberty, breathe the free air of their native villages, enjoy their favourite cottages, their parents, children, relations, friends, and neighbours; in short, I would have them better provided for where they are." After enumerating, therefore, the many inconveniences to which they will be subjected, under the projected regulations, he concludes by pointing out a method, which, he conceives, will be more efficacious to relieve them, as the laws now stand.

"Their present miseries and distresses," says he, arise from various causes, some of which you have noticed, others you have overlooked. I cannot believe the sordid policy, or rather low cunning, of such overseers as are mean enough to hatch marriages, to yoke a few wretched individuals together for the purpose of easing their parish expences, can be productive of such general evils; nor can I think the poor 'in general' are 'idle, dishonest, and dissolute,' a 'disgrace and burden to the community.' I have found among the poor, men of strict honesty, chastity, unwearied industry, constant temperance and sobriety; nor can I think their children 'in general'—trained up in ignorance—unprincipled in any school but that 'of laziness, pilfering, and vice, untinctured with any sense of decency or religion.'—Indeed it sometimes happens that neither the parents nor children have much 'sense of religion,' but whenever this is observed, the reverend pastors who have the charge of their souls, should double their labours, use their utmost efforts to bring them to a sense of their duty. It is a duty incumbent on all to promote the present and future well-being of the poor. But as we have long dwelt upon the first of these, you will pardon this necessary digression, and permit me to return to the former subject. The demolishing of cottages, and laying their precincts to the large farm, is certainly a capital grievance, big with the worst of consequences. The general luxury of the age, the efforts of the trading part of the people to ape high life, to stand on a level with their superiors, shed

their baneful influence on the poor cottager, as they not only place in his view examples of improvidence and looseness of manners, but also raise the price of provision, which is now so disproportionate to the price of labour, that the poor are kept at too low an ebb. You have rightly observed, 'encouragement is the soul of industry; if a poor man could once say, 'this cow—is MY OWN,' he would find 'more music in those two short words, than in all the notes of 'Rossignole.' But this music is but seldom heard in the honest labourer's 'domain.' It is a melancholy fact, the poor have no property, therefore they have no courage; they despair.—The great number of ale-houses are strong temptations in the way of the burdened labourer; so soon as his spirits sink under the load of complicated hardships, which his unabated labour is not able to remove, he flies hither to drink and drown sorrow, though by so doing his wretched case becomes still worse: but above all, the contempt or neglect of religion, so often to be found, not only in many of the poor, but in some who walk in more exalted directions, fixes them to their vices, and encourages them in carelessness. If therefore the legislature, if the 'gentleman, the friend, the patron, the protector, of this truly valuable class of men,' will exert themselves in their favour, it is not impossible to help them, to put them upon a commendable footing. Let those statutes, or clauses of statutes, that bear hard upon, or that are engines of oppression to them, be amended or repealed; let the supernumerary alehouses, 'the infernal mansions—whence the demons of famine and disease issue, like a strong man armed, to desolate the cottages of the hamlet, or the streets of the city,' be silenced; the magistrates, upon proper complaint made, have power by the laws now in force to do the last; they can also keep a watchful eye over such of the overseers as are cruel and oppressive; can correct innumerable abuses; and as they are the great barrier between suffering paupers and certain destruction, I doubt not but they will do these things, and much more. The many instances that have come under my observation in the course of many years, have convinced me, that the worthy magistrates in their public capacity, are the BEST FRIENDS the poor ever had, (since the days of Elizabeth) now have, or are ever likely to have; and I sincerely wish they may never be dismantled of their respectable authority. Let the demolished cottages be rebuilt, their little precincts restored, the parish schools established, industry encouraged, charity recommended, and, to crown the whole, let our reverend divines exert themselves in the functions of their most important office; let them labour in earnest for the good of souls, lay aside momentary trifles and soothing amusements, to watch with all diligence over their respective flocks;

stocks; let them lift up their voices like trumpets, be instant in season and out of season, to preach the Gospel of our gracious God, our risen Saviour, our present Comforter; let them attend their charge, not only in the churches, but also from house to house, daily teaching, exhorting and rebuking, with all long-suffering and authority; let them watch over the healthy and strong, pray with the sick and weak, catechise the ignorant and young, and set an example of godliness, righteousness, temperance, sobriety, gentleness, meekness, and holiness, to all; this will have a most noble effect, will produce more substantial good, than all our statutes made for the suppression of vice, and encouragement of virtue: let these things, I say, be done, breathing statues of misery shall no more offend the eye, piteous cries of complaint shall no more pierce the ear in our streets: the poor shall lift up their heads with comfort, shall enjoy their former privileges unmolested: religion, the source of every real blessing, shall flourish in our land, in our families, in our hearts: in short, Sir, all shall be well, without the intervention of severer laws, or the lost-sung administration of Houses of Industry."

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

SERMONS on the most interesting and important subjects. By Christ. Atkinson, rector of Yelden in Bedfordshire. Fletcher and Hodson, Cambridge.—*Of these ingenious discourses the London, Monthly, and Critical Reviewers, have united to give this general character: "That they are animated and lively, perspicuous and orthodox."*—*The first edition of this work being sold off in a few days, we were unable to procure it; but we mean from this second edition to select some passages as a specimen, in a future Miscellany.*

The Defects of Police, the cause of immorality, and the continual robberies committed in and about the metropolis: with various proposals for preventing hanging and transportation: &c. &c. In 29 letters to a member of parliament. By Jonas Hanway, Esq. 4to. 14s. Doddsley.—*A work of great public utility, and full of the most amiable and laudable sentiments of philanthropy.*

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Additions to Lord Lyttelton's Works. 4to. 1s. Doddsley.

Lectures on the Art of Reading, part II, containing the art of reading verse. By Tho. Sheridan, A. M. 8vo. 5s. Doddsley.—*Contains a great variety of observations, which deserve the attention of every one, who either attempts to write, or read verse; or even wishes to understand the general principles of poetical harmony.*—Cr. Rev.

An Inquiry into the Rise and Establishment of the Royal Academy of Arts. To which is prefixed, a letter to the Earl of Bute. By Robert Strange. 8vo. 2s. Dilly.—*The letter prefixed to this Inquiry relates to the history of a private transaction which seems to have proved of great detriment to an artist of distinguished merit in his profession.*

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FLOWERS

FLOWERS OF PARNASSUS.

For the MONTHLY MISCELLANY.
WESTMINSTER ABBEY.*Sunt lacrymæ rerum, & mentem mortalium
tangunt.* VIRG.

TIR'D with the senseless trifling of the gay,
I steal from all the glare of gilded woe,
And midst the dead in pensive mood I stray,
Whilst ev'ry tomb discredits earthly show,
Pierces my breast, and bids my tears to flow.
Ah! flow my tears adown my furrow'd cheek,
Your torments well my latent anguish speak,
And whisper virtue strong, and human glory weak.

Here let me gaze, and, as I gaze, be wise,
Ah! what avails it to have nature known,
To trace the comet's orbits thro' the skies,
To fit with science on her splendid throne,
And then become as senseless as the stone!
Newton, I wonder at thy noble plan,
Who couldst fit the secret laws of nature scan,
If not of angel mould, yet something more
than man.

Next to that spot, I eagerly repair, [eye,
Where far-known bards allure the wond'ring
Whole fame, nor time nor envy can impair;
For well their fame may envy's tooth defy,
Favour'd by men, and foster'd by the sky.
Blest spirits, oft I turn your volumes o'er,
Feed my warm'd soul with your enchanting
lore, [you, to soar.
Mimic your flights in vain, and wish, like

Chaucer, the first who prun'd the poet's wing,
In his half-crumbling dreary tomb I hail;
Him ev'ry muse inspir'd with ease to sing,
But yet how little doth his mirth avail!
Stale is his roundelay, his language stale.
So shall the lightning be in *Austin's* eye,
So shall the charms of his *Almira* die, [sky.
Which far eclipse the sun, and rival with the

Prior, whose verse with easy study charms,
Whose satire pleases those it deepest wounds;
Whose lofty ode like *Pindar's* strophe warms,
Pour'd in majestic, pour'd in solemn sounds.
Oh, with what martial fire thy song abounds!
Yet what avails thee, thy poetic fire,
Tho' *Bourbon*, as thou say'st, could go no
higher [Prior!

In vaunted pedigree, than honest *Matthew*
Twin'd round the lyre, and swelling to the
fight,

The serpent seems to roll his spires along,
In *Milton's* lines; his frauds afford delight,
Tho' all our race bewail the direful wrong,
Such is the force of soul-enchanting song!
Well mightst thou miss the blessing of thine
eyes, [vies,
Whose soul with ancient sightless *Homer's*
And claims a nobler birth—the product of
the skies!

Miscr. Vol. III.

Lo! fancy's fav'rite now attention draws;
Shakespeare! whose foibles glitter to our view,
With beauties snatch'd beyond the bound of
laws,

He charms the foul, and seems for ever new,
And deathless laurels to his worth are due;
Shakespeare, I read thy scroll to frailty kind,
See pomp and wealth as fleeting as the wind,
“And, like the baseless vision, leave no wreck
behind.”

On *Roxo's* plain burst the friendly tear I
shed;

Oft to his tragic page a flood I've paid,
Oft o'er his mimic woes my heart has bled,
Wept the fall'n chief, bewail'd the captive
maid,—

With so much softness all thy lines persuade
Taught by thy lore, the paths of truth I trace,
Court ev'ry virtue, call forth ev'ry grace
That speaks our heav'nly birth, and dignifies
our race.

O'er *Pope's* sweet lines my yearning bosom
gloves, [recites?
Ah! who could read, unmov'd, what *Pope*
His pen well knew to kindle human woes;
Our heart must feel what'er his heart in-
dites, [flights.

Sink with his woes, and madden with his
charm'd by his friendly, melancholy lay,
All who behold these weeping lines must say,
Striking their pensive bosoms,—“Here, ah!
here lies *Gay*.”

Smit with the speaking stone, enwrap, I
gaze, [son;
Here *Wisdome* views, surpris'd, her fav'rite
Rhet'ric his worth in all his pomp displays;
Fame writes the trophies by her minion won,
And gilds the thread of life with glory spun.
Argyle, thy fame to *Scipio's* ne'er shall yield;
“*Argyle*, the nation's thunder doom'd to
wield, [the field.”

“And shake, alike, the wond'ring senate and
With hasty step by many an urn I pass,
Whose story'd-side in vain my eye invites;
Deaf to the call of monumental bras,
One tomb alone my ravish'd eye excites,
And, while it fires my rage, my soul delights,
Forgive me, O ye shades, who sleep unnam'd;
Forgive me, ye for strength or genius fam'd,
Unmention'd by my quill, but by your worth
proclaim'd.”

Oh, *Cornwall*, at thy name my bosom fires,
Thy name, to ev'ry Briton ever dear,
Immortal vengeance 'gainst thy foes inspires,
And mingles curses with each grateful tear,
Thy fate at once I envy and revere.
Who would not die, like thee, in glory's prime!
Die in defence of Albion's godlike clime!
And die applauded by the heirs of endless
time!

A a a

The

The dormant lion now, with rage inflam'd,
Seems to arise beneath Britannia's feet,
Shakes his huge mane, and looks of rest
asham'd,

Whilst real thunders arm the sculptur'd fleet,
Our foes, as erst in Anna's days, to greet.
Britannia's face contracts a graceful frown,
And, at her side, the goddess of renown
Her trumpet sounds, by sculpture laid un-
seemly down.

Hither let Albion's valiant sons repair,
And, as the pearly stream of woe they shed,
Learn in the midst of threat'ning deaths to
dare; [spread,

Or, while the dreadful carnage round they
Remember Cornwall for his country dead:
And at this pile, as Afric's son of yore,
Eternal war with Rome's republic swore,
Swear vengeance 'gainst our foes, till they
shall be no more.

Oxford.

ERASTUS.

For the MONTHLY MISCELLANY.

ODE to the Rev. Mr. BENNET, on the
Death of his WIFE.

By the Rev. Mr. HAZARD.

HOW many hours have roll'd away,
How oft has fortune chang'd the
scene

From sorrow sad, or pleasure gay,
Or from philosophy serene,
Since happy in the rural shade,
To Love and Friendship sacred made,
The muse the circle of thy joys survey'd!

Joys independent of that wealth,
By which we bliss unwisely scan;
Domestic peace, content and health,
Made up the little blissful plan.
To these delights add learned ease,
The cherub prattling on thy knees,
And MARY's smile, which could for ever
please.

Though long repress'd the muse's fire,
No longer shall her genius sleep,
For Friendship strings th' according lyre,
And Friendship bids the poet weep.
With thee the muse with tearful eye
Shall gaze on beauty's tomb, and sigh
That so much worth and goodness e'er could
die.

Where now are Hymen's lasting fires,
The pure, unquell'd, lambent flame,
Which scatter'd love, and young desires,
And O! for ever burnt the same?
Low in the earth the radiance lies—
Love pines—the rose of beauty dies—
For cold is MARY's cheek, and clos'd her eyes.

O let the sweet affliction flow,
Nor steel thy breast with stoic art,
For heav'n approves the pious woe,
And smiles upon the weeping heart;
For ev'ry sigh, and ev'ry tear,
Which falls on faint'd Virtue's bier,
To Love and sweet Humanity is dear.

O! she was gentler than the dove,
Her face than May-born flow'rs more fair;
Her eye diffus'd the light of love,
Mild were her manners, soft her air.
Among the sex we scarce shall find,
So many charms to one assign'd,
Or so much virtue with such sweetness join'd.

Yet shall the muse some comfort bring,
And soothe thee with prophetic lays;
Her voice shall blunt affliction's sting,
And point to better, happier days;
When in thy offspring thou shalt trace
Each heav'nly virtue, heav'nly grace,
That dwelt in MARY's mind & MARY's face.

These shall their mother's place supply,
To all her soothing arts attain;
With sweetest counsel quell the sigh,
Or charm away the sense of pain.
And O! if aught can heav'n improve,
So fair a scene of filial love,
Perchance, may add to MARY's bliss above.

Soon shall the fire of youth decay,
The passions soon be hush'd to rest;
And Resignation's milder sway
Assume the empire of thy breast.
And when the storm of life is o'er,
Thy fate shall waft thee to a happier shore,
To mix with MARY's shade & part no more.

For the MONTHLY MISCELLANY.

To J. COLLINS, Esq; of Hatch Beauchamp
in Somerset, on the Birth of a Son.

JOY to my friend! to Collins joy! [boy.
Our prayers are heard: heaven grants a
joy to thy much-lov'd consort be!
Joy be to her, and joy to thee!

With ardour, see your friends express
How much they share your happiness:
See pleasure smile on ev'ry cheek!
From ev'ry eye see pleasure break!
Whilst every tongue with transport tells
How every heart with pleasure swells.
Your tenants, neighbours, long to meet you,
In homely phrase they long to greet you.
Accept their humble salutations,
Accept sincere congratulations;
Nor lightly deem of rustic graces,
Whilst gladness plays upon their faces.

Does fancy paint the scene ideal?
Or are the pleasing objects real?
Methinks these groves aloud declare
With joy they hail their new-born heir.
The feather'd choir all tune their throats,
Well pleas'd to thrill their gayest notes.
The meads with brighter verdure bloom,
The flow'rs dispense their best perfume;
And ev'ry shrub, and ev'ry tree,
Upreads its head in ecstasy.

But see that oak asunder break!
But hear the Hamadryad speak!
'Ye Deities of woods and lawns,
'Ye Nymphs and Satyrs, Sylvans, Fauns,
'Thou Pan, who oft these groves among,
'Hast tun'd thy pipe to rural song,
'Whilst Damon's flocks, and Damon's praise,
'Employ'd thy cares, inspir'd thy lays,

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Engraved for the Monthly Miscellany.



'Rejoice : rejoice, and blest the morn
'On which our Damon's fon was born ;
'Whilt Echo from her hollow seats
'Well pleas'd the notes of joy repeats,
'Young Damon shall with fondet care
'Here the wild waistes of time repair ;
'Shall to these plains new beauties give,
'And make their name* and honour live ;
'Shall, as his Sire, love these abodes,
'Shall still revere the rural Gods.
'No stranger shall disturb these seats,
'Nor fright us from our calm retreats.
'Long shall this connate oak endure,
'And its inhabitant secure ;
'Secure young Damon's praise proclaim,
'Damon another and the same."

O all ye guardian pow'rs dispense
To him your choicest influence !
Give him his father's gen'rous mind,
With all his mother's sweetness join'd :
Her goodness and her innocence,
His manly spirit, manly sense,
Grant him long the friend to be
Of Virtue and Humanity.

* Alluding to the name of Hatch Beauchamp.

Upon Mrs. C—E. By Mr. C. F—X.

WHERE the loveliest expression to fea-
tures is join'd,
By Nature's most delicate pencil design'd ;
Where blushes unbidden, and smiles without
art, [the heart ;
Speak the softness and feeling that dwell in
Where in manners enchanting no blemish we
trace, [the face ;
But the soul keeps the promise we had from
Sure Philosophy, Reason, and Coldness, must
prove
Defences unequal to shield us from Love :
Then tell me, mysterious Enchanter, oh tell !
By what wonderful art, by what magical spell,
My heart is so fenc'd that for once I am wise,
And gaze without raptures on Amorer's eyes ;
That my wishes, which never were bounded
before, [no more.—
Are here bounded by Friendship, and ask for
Is't Reason ? no ; that my whole life will belye,
For who so at variance as Reason and I ?
Is't Ambition that fills up each chink of my
heart,
Nor allows any softer sensation a part ?
Oh no ! For in this all the world must agree,
One folly was never sufficient for me.
Is my mind on distress too intensely employ'd,
Or by pleasure relax'd, by variety cloy'd ?
For alike in this only, enjoyment and pain
Both slacken the springs of those nerves which
they strain.
That I've felt each reverse that from fortune
can flow, [know,
That I've tasted each bliss that the happiest
Has still been the whimsical fate of my life,
Where anguish and joy have been ever at strife.
But tho' vers'd in th' extremes both of plea-
sure and pain,
I am still but too ready to feel them again.

If then for this once in my life I am free,
And escape from a snare might catch wifer
than me ;

'Tis that beauty alone but imperfectly charms,
For tho' brightness may dazzle, 'tis kindness
that warms :

As on furs in the winter with pleasure we
gaze, [we praise,
But feel not their warmth, tho' their splendor
So Beauty our just admiration may claim,
But Love, and Love only, the heart can en-
flame.

The following beautiful Lines from THOMPSON'S
SUMMER are illustrated by an elegant Engra-
ving in our Miscellany for June.

—NOW swarms the village o'er the jo-
vial mead,

The rustic youth, brown with meridian toil,
Healthful and strong ; full as the summer rose
Blown by prevailing furs, the ruddy maid,
Half naked, swelling on the sight, and all
Her kindled graces burning o'er her cheek,
E'en stooping age is here ; and infant-hands
Trail the long rake, or, with the fragrant load
O'ercharg'd, amid the kind oppression roll.
Wide files the tedded grain ; all in a row
Advancing broad, or wheeling round the field,
They spread their breathing harvest to the sun,
That throws refreshing round a rural smell :
Or, as they rake the green-appearing ground,
And drive the dusky wave along the mead,
The ruffet hay-cock rises thick behind,
In order gay. While heard from dale to dale,
Waking the breeze, resounds the blended
voice

Of happy labour, love, and social glee.

Written by the celebrated ARISTOPHANES, and
put into Mr. MILLER'S *Urn*, at Bathaston,
when the Theme was GRACE.

DOES Miller give Grace,
At this slovenly place ?
O ! sure 'tis a theme
For an ode or a dream ;
If the Muses are kind and will utter !

But was it a churn,
Now instead of an urn,
These ladies of Bath,
Made as slim as a lath,
Might at this very time,
Instead of bad rhyme,
Make and print us some excellent butter.

SONNET. By D. GARRICK, Esq.

MUST I, Clorinda, ever court ?
Why all these pains your flame to
smother ?
Or is it that I'm made your sport
To recommend you to another ;
Whate'er the cause, of this be sure,
Love's keenest shaft has touch'd my heart ;
Nor will the wound admit of cure,
Until we're either friends—or part.

MONTHLY REGISTER of OCCURRENCES.

L O N D O N, July, 2.

WE hear that the question, whether the stock in trade of a capital brewery at Ringwood in tants, is rateable to the poor or not? was this day solemnly argued, before the Court of King's-Bench; when after a full hearing, the court were unanimously of opinion that the order of the Hampshire quarter sessions, by which such stock was ordered to be rated, should be quashed; the Chief Justice Lord M—— is said to have delivered his opinion as follows:

"I shall quash the order of the Quarter sessions, on account of the irregularity of the question, as I suppose there was not sufficient ground for setting forth the stock in trade to be worth good—for a man may have a considerable stock in trade, yet after deductions are made, and the debts he owes considered, perhaps not a filling of it is his own;—nay, a man's watch in his pocket, or even the coat on his back, may not be his own: therefore 'tis utterly impossible to ascertain personal property, consequently to rate it with any degree of justice is impracticable. Besides, it would occasion such inconvenience and confusion, that I think an attempt towards it should be avoided by the general consent of all mankind; for, was personal property to be rated, every man's circumstances must be laid open; which would be attended with much mischief and prejudice, especially to the tradesmen whose credit often depends more on appearance than reality. And surely if the Justices in Hampshire had duly considered this matter, I apprehend they must have beheld it in such a light, as to have thought it wisdom not to send it to this court."

Lord Chief Justice De Grey, Lord Chief Baron Smythe, Mr. Justice Aston, and Mr. Justice Ashurst, the commissioners appointed to review the proceedings on an information of disfranchisement filed against Mr. Alderman Plumbe, met, according to adjournment, at Guildhall, and delivered their judgment, which was, That they were unanimously of opinion, that the information was erroneous in many particulars, which they severally specified; and that Mr. Alderman Plumbe, by neglecting to summons the livery of the goldsmiths' company, of which he was prime warden, to attend Alderman Beckford, when Lord Mayor, at a common-hall, had not been guilty of any offence against his oath and duty as a freeman; consequently the judgment of disfranchisement pronounced against him in the Mayor's court by the Recorder was by them reversed.

Extract of a letter from the Hague, dated June 20, 1775.

"In a full assembly of the States General the 20th ult. it was resolved, that orders be issued from the Admiralty board of their High Mightinesses the States General, to the Sieur Van Stort, Vice Admiral of the Dutch Squadron in the West Indies, instructing him to

give orders also to all persons under him, to their utmost power to seize and destroy all ammunition, stores, and provisions, which may be found on board any ship or ships bound from any of the Dutch settlements in that quarter, or on board Dutch ships from any quarter, which are bound to any port in the English American colonies, except such as are consigned either to the Governors of New England, Philadelphia, New York, Halifax, or Virginia, and that such captures shall be considered as lawful prizes, and be shared among the officers and crews of those vessels concerned in them, the same as those who are enemies to the states, but that the crews (the captain, his chief-mate, and supercargo, if any, excepted) be landed on the nearest dominion of Great Britain, where such capture is made. Resolved also, that the Sieur Van Stort make this known in every Dutch port or harbour where he may touch: And that these resolutions be made known to his Excellency Mr. York, the British minister here; and also a copy of the same be sent to the Dutch resident in London."

The Court of Spain, upon the requisition of our Ambassador, that no Spanish subject should hold any correspondence, or give any assistance to the American rebels, gave for answer, "that the example was too dangerous to be encouraged by his Catholic Majesty, were he even on bad terms with the Court of London. But that, being, as he is, in perfect amity with the British nation, the requisition made by his Excellency was in some measure improper, as it might give a suspicion of jealousy, where all was harmony and mutual confidence."

The Court of France have issued orders to admit no British American vessel into any of their ports in Europe.

By the act to restrain the negotiation of promissory notes and inland bills of exchange under a limited sum, it is enacted, "That after the 24th of June, 1775, all promissory or other notes, bills of exchange, draughts, or undertakings in writing, being negotiable or transferable for the payment of any sum less than 20s. in the whole, shall be absolutely void and of no effect: That every person who shall hereafter negotiate such notes, &c. shall forfeit and pay any sum not exceeding 20l. nor less than 5l. And that all such notes, bills of exchange, &c. for the payment of any sum less than 20s. being negotiable or transferable, as shall have issued previous to the 24th of June, shall be and are by this act declared to be payable upon demand; and shall be recoverable, on application to a justice, by a warrant of distress, in case the party liable to payment of such notes, &c. shall refuse or neglect to make due payment."

In 1690, when Sir Wm. Phipps was sent against Canada, New England alone sent 3000 men, and forty transports; and in the expedition under General Hill, in the reign

of Queen Anne, against the same country, the Colonies sent 6000 men. In 1739, at the request of the King 4000 men were instantly raised in the Colonies, and sent, at their own expense, to Jamaica, the place of rendezvous, from whence they were conveyed to Carthage, and there used. In the course of that war, when our affairs looked deplorable enough in Europe, New England alone, even without our knowledge, or a single soldier from Britain, undertook the conquest of Cape Breton; they succeeded, and thereby gave peace to this kingdom. During the late war they had 20,000 men in arms against the enemy in North America; and when the French were totally conquered there, they assisted us at the Havannah, which important place, it is said, would not have been taken but by the seasonable arrival of the troops from New York; when our own were swept away by a raging distemper. For these and many more of their services, duty and loyalty, they claim the liberty of British subjects, and to which they have an hereditary right.

We are informed there are at present in the different Provinces of America, upwards of 1000 P—n Parsons and Teachers, who by the doctrine they preach inspire the Americans to take the field, assuring them if they fall, they fall in the service of God.

12. The late effort to bail Mrs. Rudd, however unsuccessful it has turned out to her, has established the doctrine of King's evidence in a much clearer light to the public, than it was generally understood. By this decision, it appears that the statutes of King William and Queen Anne admit as King's evidences only accomplices in burglary and highway robbery, who must be, previous to their confession, at large, and that all accomplices giving evidences of other felonies are totally unsupported by any acts of parliament, though from a late extenuation of the doctrine of approvers, they are received by the justices, and admitted as such by the court, *ex debito Justitie*. In this last case, however, it is provided that they make a full confession of all the public crimes they have been concerned in up to that day, murder and high treason excepted.

17. Arrived at the India-house the Purser of the Sea-Horse Indiaman from Bengal. By this ship, it is said, a gentleman came passenger, who brings dispatches from the company's servants, and inhabitants of Bengal, containing a formal refusal of submission to the commissioners or judges lately arrived there; and also brings an account, that the resignation of all the company's servants will be the consequence of their being continued; by which the company's affairs will be greatly injured, and the government of the country much endangered.

Yesterday Capt. Roche was examined by the privy council, touching the murder of Capt. Ferguson, when Capt. Younge, and

Surgeon Kairncroft, attended. The Lords, after deliberating three hours, directed a warrant to be made out, by virtue of which Capt. Roche was committed to Newgate, but he is to be brought up on a future day.

Yesterday came on in the Court of King's bench, the long-contested point relative to the true construction of the act for prohibiting the retail sale of spirituous liquors. In the present case, the defendant justified the sale of spirituous liquors by retail, as being the keeper of a coffee house; which justification was full, and must have been decisive, had not Mr. Dunning, from reading the act of the 13th of his present Majesty, discovered that although the keeper of an ale or beer cellar, or coffee-house, may have a right to retail spirituous liquors, he is nevertheless prohibited from keeping any shop, or *dishest* room, to be particularly appropriated for that purpose. Lord Mansfield observed, that it was allowed on the part of the defendant, that although he sold coffee, tea, &c. in a room on the first floor, he likewise retailed spirits in a place formerly a shop, and still answering the same purpose on the ground floor, his Lordship was of opinion, that the offence came within the purview of the act of the 13th of the present King, and directed the jury to find accordingly. The jury, after consulting a few minutes, gave a verdict for the plaintiff to the amount of the penalty, which is 5*l*. Thus, after a long and warm contest, have the brewers triumphed over the distillers, for the plaintiff and defendant, it may be well presumed, were no more than mere nominal parties.

19. Were executed at Tyburn, the following convicts, viz. Thomas Withall, for returning from transportation; Charles Whittle, and Joseph Scott, for highway-robberies; George Morris and William Bromwich, for counterfeiting shillings; and George Miller, and Thomas Greenwood, for burglary.

20. Two executions in the house of Daniel Perreau, one by virtue of an assignment to Sir Thomas Frankland, the other at the instance of the upholsterer who furnished the goods, were withdrawn, by virtue of the sheriff's claim, who, on the conviction of capital offenders, are entitled to the goods and chattels, lands and tenements, of the convicts, under the city's charter. Mrs. Rudd has claimed an exemption of her goods in the same house, she not being the wife of Dan. Perreau, nor yet a convict.

22. Yesterday was held a Court of Common Council, when a motion was made by Mr. Hurford, and seconded by Mr. Harrison, that this court do order a letter, signed by the Town-clerk, to be sent to Isaac Lowe, Esq; chairman of the New-York committee, acknowledging the receipt of the committee's letter to this court, inclosing a copy of this court's late petition and address to his Majesty, and his Majesty's answer. Upon which a previous question was moved by Mr.

Mr. Deputy Lecky, the main question being read; the question was whether that be now put; which passed in the negative by a majority of 13. (C O P Y.)

At a meeting of the Livery of London, in common-hall assembled, on Saturday the 24th of June,

Resolved, That the thanks of the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Livery in common-hall assembled, be given to the Right Hon. the Earl of Effingham, for having, consistent with the principles of a true Englishman, refused to draw that sword against the lives and liberties of his fellow subjects in America, which has hitherto been employed to the honour of his country.

"Lord Effingham's Letter to Mr. Rix."

"S I R,

"I take the first opportunity of acknowledging the receipt of your letter of the 27th ult. inclosing a resolution of the Lord-mayor, Aldermen, and Livery of London in common-hall assembled.

"I beg leave by your means to express to that respectable body how deeply I am penetrated with a sense of the honour done me by their having approved of my conduct.

"The independence and love of liberty, which have always so remarkably distinguished the city of London, are the cause that their approbation must be esteemed, by every real friend to our happy constitution, as the noblest compensation he can receive for any sacrifice he makes to the observance of its principles.

"I am, with great truth and regard, Sir,
"your most obedient humble servant,
The Holmes, July 2. EFFINGHAM."

"William Rix, Esq.

Advice is received, that General Gage has offered a reward of 500l. sterling to any of the Americans who will apprehend either the person of Adams or Hancock, and deliver them up to his Excellency.

24. Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, with one of their children, set out with a very grand retinue from Gloucester-house for Dover, in order to embark for Calais, and after a short stay they are to set out for Italy.

28. At the Public-Office in Bow-street, before Sir John Fielding and the rest of the magistrates, Jane Butterfield was examined on a charge of suspicion of poisoning the late Wm. Scawen, Esq; with whom she lived: The principal person examined was Mr. Sanxay, an eminent surgeon; and the Bench, after a proper deliberation, as Miss Butterfield, by the advice of her Counsel, made no defence, committed her to take her trial, as charged (not on suspicion, but) with the murder of the late Wm. Scawen.

29. Great disturbances have happened in all the Royal Dock-yards during the course of this month, on account of the shipwrights insisting upon having their wages raised from 2s. 10. 4 to 2s. 6d. per day. This request, however, has not been complied

with, notwithstanding they petitioned his Majesty, and the admiralty and navy boards; and many hundreds have been dismissed from Plymouth, Portsmouth, and Chatham yards, never to be employed again.

By letters just received from America, there is advice that some dispatches from government for General Gage had been intercepted at sea, and sent to the Provincial Congress of Massachusetts-Bay, then sitting at Watertown, by which it is said some important discoveries have been made.

By authentic letters from New-England there is advice, that the Provincial Congress of Massachusetts-Bay have empowered their Receiver-general to borrow the sum of 100,000l. lawful money, on colony-securities, payable in two years, at six per cent. per ann. interest.

July 20. This day, by order of the General Congress, was observed as a day of humiliation, fasting, and prayer, by all the English Colonists in America.

War-Office, July 11. 3d reg. foot guards, — Pelham, to be ensign. 4th reg. foot, Ensign James Goddard Butler, lieutenant. Peter Kemble, ensign. 5th reg. foot, Ensign Wm. Charlton, lieutenant. 32d reg. foot, Abraham Crompt, ensign. 43d reg. foot, Ensign Henry Dawson, lieutenant. James Rivers, ensign. 50th reg. foot, Ambrose Ruffel, ensign. 58th reg. foot, W. Fenton, ensign. 59th reg. foot, Serjeant Major David Gordon, quarter-master. Lieut. Thomas Hewetson, captain. Lieut. Ambrose Simpson, adjutant. Royal Americans, 2d batt. Surgeon's Mate Wm. Notter, surgeon. 66th reg. foot, Capt. Rich. Vowell, captain. Lieut. Eyre Mingay, captain-lieut. Ensign Wm. Richards, lieut. George Urquhart, ensign. 68th reg. foot, Lieut. Francis Creed, lieutenant. Lieutenant Archibald Stuart, from half pay, lieut. Colonel Hugh Earl Percy, to be major-general in America only.

St. James's, August 1. It is his Majesty's pleasure, that all officers belonging to his Majesty's 17th, 27th, 28th, 46th, and 55th regiment of foot, now serving in Ireland, do immediately repair to their respective corps in that kingdom, except such as may be employed in Ireland on the recruiting service.

ROCHFORD.

War-Office, Aug. 1. 4th reg. of foot. Ensign Matthew Halcott, of the 38th reg. is appointed Lieutenant, vice Harry Rook, preferred, Lieut. Benj. Fish, to be Quarter-master.

6th reg. of foot. Capt. John Smith, to be captain, vice Patrick Downes, dec. Lieut. Benj. Baker, to be captain-lieutenant. Ensign Joshua Paul Minchin, to be lieutenant. Volunteer Patrick England, to be ensign.

14th reg. of foot. Ensign Geo. Browne, to be lieutenant, vice John Bruere, killed. Volunteer James Grant, to be ensign.

22d. reg. of foot. Major John Campbell, to be lieutenant-colonel, vice James Abercrombie, dec. Major Christopher French, to be

be major. Capt. Edw. Handfield, to be captain of a company. Lieut. Samuel Fenner, to be captain-lieutenant. Volunteer Richard Porter, to be ensign.

35th reg. of foot. Ensign Arthur Ross, to be lieutenant, vice John Pringle, dec. Volunteer John Madden, to be ensign.—Ensign James Lamb, to be lieutenant, vice W. Bard, killed. Volunteer Dan. Shaw, to be ensign.

38th reg. of foot. Ensign John Sargent, to be lieutenant, vice John Dutton, killed. Volunteer James Dorcus, to be ensign. Volunteer Ed. Cornwallis Moncrieffe, to be ensign.

4th reg. of foot. Ensign James Poe, to be lieutenant, vice Rich. Gould, killed. Volunteer Thomas Bunbury, to be ensign.—Ensign Henry Baldwin, to be lieutenant, vice Christopher Hilliard, killed. Volunteer James Dowling, to be ensign.

52d reg. of foot. Capt. Francis Richmond Humphries, to be major, vice Arthur Williams, killed. Capt. Andrew Neilson, to be captain of a company. Lieut. Andrew Macdonald, to be captain-lieutenant. Ensign Martin Hunter, to be lieutenant. Volunteer Robert John Harrison, to be ensign.—Lieut. Henry Craufurd, to be captain, vice Nicholas Addison, killed. Ensign Wm. Chetwynd, to be lieutenant. Volunteer David Vans, to be ensign.—Lieut. John Thompson, to be captain, vice Wm. Davison, killed. Ensign John Fuge, to be lieutenant. Volunteer Arthur Brooks, to be ensign.—Lieut. Harry Rook, of the 4th reg. to be captain, vice George Amos Smith, killed. Ensign Graeme, to be lieutenant, vice Robert Harpur Higgins, dec. Adjutant Eneas Mackay, to be ensign.

63d reg. of foot. Ensign John Roberts, to be lieutenant, vice John Dalrymple, killed. Volunteer James Drury, to be ensign.

66th reg. of foot. Lieut. Jonas Watson, to be captain, vice Wm. Hudson, killed. Ensign John Baylie, to be lieutenant. Volunteer Joseph Hardy, to be ensign.

MARRIED.

The Hon. Edward Percival, brother to the Earl of Egmont, to Miss Haworth, daughter of John Haworth, esq; of Manchester. Sir Thomas Lang, to Miss Hannah Turner, niece to Wm. Turner, esq; and Commissioner Hanmore. Sir James Tyndal Long, bart. of Draycott in Wiltshire, to Miss Harriot Bowyer, youngest daughter of the late Lord Viscount Falkstone, and sister to the Earl of Radnor. Charles Eyre, esq; of Clapton, to Miss Meadows, of Battersea. Rev. Mr. Apfenwall, of Chipping-Warden, Northamptonshire, to Miss Betty Lambert, of Banbury. Mr. Thomas Sbate, baker, of Chesham, to Miss Susanna Fisher, daughter of H. Fisher, esq; of Limply-Stoke, Somerset. At Reading, Berks, the Rev. Mr. Sherry, to Miss Campbell, of Headly-Hope, Durham. Thomas Goodlake, esq; of Lutomb Regis, Berks, to Miss Catherine Price, youngest daughter of the Rev. Mr. Price, of Cranborough. Mr. Thomas Caslon, bookseller, of London, to Miss Tador, of Monmouth. Mr.

Sampson Perry, surgeon, to Miss Armstrong, both of Abgyle-street. William Sampson, esq; a subaltern upbushier, near the Marston-house, to Miss Lazer, of Oxford. Capt. Macbride, of the navy, to Miss Folkes, sister to Sir Martin Folkes, Bart. M. Richard Fuller, bookseller, of Ave-Maria-Lane, to Miss Grace, of Seawallfield, Berks. Alex. Grant, esq; of Dalvey, to Miss Cray, eldest daughter of Jeremiah Cray, esq; of Ibbesley, Hants. Lady Caroline Montague, sister to his Grace the Duke of Manchester, to the hon. Capt. Herbert, of the Royal Navy. Rev. Mr. Hallam, canon of Windsor, to Miss Roberts, daughter of the late R. Roberts Esq; of Aberparvny. Rev. Thomas Paulson, of Windsor, to Miss Pegge. Mr. Grundy, son of Joshua Grundy, esq; of Thornton in Leicestershire, to Miss Hirst, daughter of William Hirst, esq; of Hinkley. Thomas Witham, esq; of Cliffe in Yorkshire, to Miss Thornton, of Nerker Wotton in Northumberland. Mr. Rafter, surgeon and apothecary, of Fennyford, Herefordshire, to Miss Savage, of Stourbridge. At his seat at Brentwood in Essex, Claudius Freswick, esq; to Miss Pailler of Billerica. Mr. John Huchings, son of the Rev. Mr. Huchings, minister at Rotherhithe, to Miss Angel, of Christ-church. Wm. Clark, esq; of Pall Mall, to Mrs. Evans, of Lambeth. The Rev. Mr. Wodehouse, son of Sir Armine Wodehouse of Kimbley to Miss Nurse, of Wood Eaton in Oxfordshire. Mr. James Humphys, surgeon of France, to Miss Peggy Robinson, sister of Stecker Robinson, esq; of Hinton-Abbey. Robert Gorges Yates, esq; of Brombarrow-place, in Gloucestershire, to Miss Honeywood, daughter of Wm. Honeywood, late of Malling Abbey in Kent, esq; deceased, granddaughter of Sir John Honeywood, bart. and niece of Lady Viscountess Courtenay. Charles Brown Moslyn, esq; brother to Sir Piers Moslyn, of Talacre in Flintshire, bart. to Miss E. Wubam, sister of Wm. Wubam, esq; of Cliffe. Mr. Ed. Mainwaring, son of the Rev. Mr. Mainwaring, prebendary of Chelster, to Miss Jane Hester Kingsley, daughter of Charles Kingsley, esq; of Bridge-street, Black-Friars. Mr. Tho. Howells, attorney of Carmarthen, to Miss Evans, daughter of Thomas Evans, esq; of Aberllys.

DIED.

The Right Hon. Henry Lord Willoughby, of Parham, in his 80th year. The hon. and rev. Ambrose St. John, rector of Blaise in Bedfordshire. At Bristol, John Delaval, esq; son of Sir John Delaval, bart. Rev. Mr. Fowler, fellow commoner of Christ college, Cambridge. Aged 40. Wm. Harkness, esq; major in the Cambridgeshire militia. At Haverhill, in Suffolk, Lieut. Col. George Tass. Mrs. Mackerell, a widow lady, sister to Edward Bacon, Esq; member for Norwich. At Marazion in Cornwall, the rev. Geo. Barlast, vicar of South Petrewin. Rev. Dr. Apworth, an eminent Dissenting minister, and tutor of an academy at Duventry in Northamptonshire. At Wandsworth, Peter Seintbill, esq. At his seat at Trinity in Cornwall, Thomas Jones, esq. Rd. Solway, esq; one of the oldest directors of the South Sea Company. Robert Pratt, esq;

of Coscomb in Gloucestershire, and nephew to L. d. Cammen; he was member in the two last parliaments for Hoxham in Suffolk. At Lenchwycke in Worcestershire, Henry Somerton, Esq.; a gentleman possessed of a considerable estate in the island of Antigua. In St. James's-square, Augustus Dowling, Esq. In the 9th year of her age, Lady Maria Constantia Howard, daughter to the Earl of Suffolk. At Southampton, where he was on a visit, Lieut. Col. P. Sion. At Antigua, the Rev. Mr. Rangelow, a missionary of the Moravian church. Rev. Mr. Rice, vicar of Happisburgh, and rector of Eccles, in Norfolk. Miss Mary Goddard, second daughter of Edw. Goddard, Esq. of East-Woodbury, Hants. Near Watton Underage, Mrs. Hale, mother to Matthew Hale, Esq., counsellor at law. Miss Dorothy Woodward, niece to Dr. Woodward, physician of Bath. Rev. Wm. Conway, clerk, of Douglton in Flintshire. Mrs. Potter, relict of the late Rev. John Potter, rector of Baddeleyworth in Somerset. Of a decline. Mr. Marke Lamb, greener and teacher in Bath. At Higham, of a broken heart, Mr. John Radman; owing to the disturbances there he sustained a loss of several thousand pounds. James Campbell, Esq., on board the Abthurnham, in his passage to India. Mrs. Paré, wife of Peter Paré, Esq. of Plymouth. Finnes Eddowes, Esq., surveyor general of the customs of Hants and Dorset. Mr. Charles Say, printer of the Daily Gazetteer. At Swansea, Mrs. Jane Matthews, widow of Franklin Matthews, Esq. In his 76th year, the Rev. John Ratcliffe, D. D. upwards of 37 years master of Pembroke college, Oxford. Joshua Smith, Esq., formerly in the India service. At Portsmouth, of an apoplectic fit, Capt. Hollwall, of the Resolution man of war. In the Close, Salisbury, Mrs. Hunt, a maiden lady, aged 64. At Mile-end, Capt. Samuel Tomlinson. At Bedford, the Rev. Mr. Backhouse. At Abingdon, Miss Tompkins, only daughter of Benjamin Tompkins, Esq. Rev. Mr. Andrew Portal, vicar of St. Helens, and master of the free grammar school, in Abingdon. David Jones, Esq., of Derry, late high-sheriff of Cardigan-shire. George Thompson, Esq., of Shroff-Hatton in York-shire. At Farringdon in Berks, Mr. Joshua Lewis, aged 57, formerly an upholsterer of Fleet-street. Mr. Oliver Nelson, printer to the city of Dublin. At Birmingham, of an apoplectic fit, in his 45th year, John Mynors, Esq., of Ashby de la Zouch. Capt. Charles Pemble, in the India service. Charles Bouillier, Esq., of Malvern, Worcester-shire. Rev. John Heber, rector of Marton in York-shire, &c. At Wallingford, aged upwards of 80, Mr. Robert Lovegrove, sen. formerly an eminent dealer in horses. In Scotland, the Right Hon. Francis James Leslie, Lord Lindores, in Ireland, the relict of the Rev. Dr. Cumberland, late Bishop of Kilmore, mother of Dr. Cumberland, author of the West-Indian and other dramatic pieces. At Mouch-Easton in Essex, Lord Viscount Maynard, who is succeeded in title by Sir Charles Maynard. At Montpelier, John St. Leger Douglas, Esq., of the 13th regiment of foot-guards. Edward Grove, Esq., of Ship-ton, in Berks. At his seat at Leatby in York-

shire, James Maud, Esq. Rowigny De Cofin, Esq., colonel in the Coldstream regiment of guards, and secretary to the embassy of the court of France and Spain. Mrs. Siere, a widow lady, of Wootton in Surrey. At Brightelmston, Mr. Croxson, late an attorney in Southwark; and Mr. Lynch, ribbon-weaver, in Drury-lane. At Louth-butterface near Durham, Mrs. Jane Harrison, aged 116 years, who had all her faculties to the last, and never made use of spectacles; she has a sister now living aged 110; a daughter 92; a grandson 70; a great grandson 53; a great great grandson 32; and a great great great granddaughter 9 years old. Mr. Richard Chandler, sen. an eminent woollapler of Gloucester. Mrs. Kellow, relict of the Rev. Thomas Kellow, rector of Cudford St. Peter, Wilts. Capt. Michael Wilkin Conway one of the elder brethren of the Trinity-house. Joshua Smith, Esq., formerly in the East-India service. At Woolwich, Mrs. William-John, lady of Lieut. Gen. Williamson, of the royal regiment of artillery. At Woodford in Berks, where he was on a visit, John Shirley, Esq., of Peasmore in the same county. At Newport in the Isle of Wight, Mrs. Luffington, wife of the Rev. Dr. Luffington. In Dublin, the right hon. Lady Enne. Rev. Dr. Benjamin Newcombe, dean of Rochester. Lady Hestbridge, wife of Sir Robert Hestbridge, Bart. of Hestley-hall in Leicestershire. Rev. Mr. Gellan, vicar of Kichmorington, and minor canon of Durham cathedral. Miss Slade, daughter of Richard Slade, Esq., of Pennard in Somersetshire. Aged 61, the Rev. Mr. Mustard, rector of Mistley in Essex, which living he enjoyed upwards of 50 years. Bernard Cramville, Esq., of Calveick in Staffordshire. At Holyhead, Mrs. Jackson, wife of the Bishop of Kildare. At Andover, John Pollen, Esq., late one of the Welch judges, and a justice of peace for Hants.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

The Rev. Richard Shepherd, B. D. to hold the vicarage of Frilshay, with the rectory of Belbford, in Lincolnshire. Rev. William Meffer, L. B. to the rectory of Pauler's Pury, in Northamptonshire. Rev. Henry Bathurst, LL. B. to the two Wichinghams, with the rectory of St. John's-Madder Market, in Norwich. Rev. Mr. Beaden, public orator at Cambridge, to the valuable rectory of Stanford-Rivers, in Essex. Rev. Mr. Griffin, to the rectory of Tor-Martin, in Gloucestershire, worth 500l. per ann. Rev. Thomas Kitchin, to the vicarages of Waltham and Felixstow, in Suffolk. Rev. Daniel Slater, LL. D. vicar of Lexington in Oxfordshire, to the vicarage of Mansel-Gamage in Herefordshire. Dr. Berkley, to the vicarage of East-Peckham in Kent. Rev. Mr. Johnston, B. D. to the valuable rectory of Freshwater in the Isle of Wight. Rev. Mr. Cant, B. A. to the rectory of Newton-Tony, Wilts. Rev. John Bedecate, M. A. to hold the vicarage of Wotton, cum capell a Eaton Bride, with the rectory of Erchingham in Suffolk, worth 200l. a year. Rev. Geo. Dunn, M. A. to the rectory of Shildley Moor, in York-shire. Rev. Robert Lascelles, M. A. to the rectory of Thurcaston in Leicestershire. Rev. Basil Hewitt, to the rectory of Rockwell in Lincolnshire.